

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE; AND Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

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No. 806.

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1832.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

History of the War of the Succession in Spain.
By Lord Mahon. 8vo. pp. 394. London, 1832. Murray.

Nothing is so often given in vain as warning, and but for this obstinacy in human nature history would be invaluable; for what is history but a succession of warnings? Take the pages that now lie open before us, *The War of the Succession in Spain*, what is it but a great moral lesson, wrought out with all dramatic effect; ambition the first cause, misery and bloodshed the circumstances, and failure and uselessness the consequence? No one can be blind to the conclusion, that if the war had never been undertaken on the part of England, at least all the life and wealth might have been spared to more profitable employ, and the conclusion been nearly the same. Had Philip been permitted to ascend the throne of Spain in peace, the natural and inevitable opposition between the interests of that country and of France would have led to as much disunion as effectually to put an end to all the fear entertained of their united power: soon indeed did war break out between the two houses, though so nearly connected in blood. A great absolute power bears within itself the germs of dissolution: how enormous was the power bequeathed by Philip to his posterity; how rapidly did that power sink into weakness! and yet against the Spanish dominion England never acted but on the defensive. We confess we are among those who look upon Marlborough's victories as brilliant inutilities. Not that we would detract from the well-merited fame of that superb commander; for, once embarked in the war, victory became equally glorious and necessary. We are aware that we differ in this opinion from our author, who says,—"The unpopularity of William at this period, from the treaty of partition, extended to all the measures he proposed: he was thwarted by his parliament; and its leading politicians, though startled at the overgrown power of France, seemed to think that by denying, they could diminish the danger. In Holland, also, he was but feebly supported in his military views by a rich and thrifty people, so much attached to their possessions, and so much afraid of hazarding them in any war, that their own wealth became, in fact, one of the resources of the enemy."

But when we look from the beginning to the conclusion of the war—see how much was suffered and how little gained, we cannot but advocate a more pacific policy. Our limits, however, are too narrow for a discussion involving such a variety of opinion; and we must proceed to do justice to the delightful and efficient volume which now demands our praise. It is a great improvement on its predecessor, both as regards the interest of the subject treated, and its treatment. *The Life of Belisarius* belonged to a period whose colours are faded, like old tapestry; but the times of

Anne are recent, and doubly attractive as being at the commencement of the system of British interference in continental politics. The materials have been collected with obvious industry, and from sources now first laid open to the public. Lord Mahon states: "In writing this work, I have (besides the usual printed authorities) carefully consulted the MS. papers and correspondence of General Stanhope, who was, at one period, commander of the British army in Spain, and afterwards first lord of the Treasury in England. These papers fill no less than fifteen or sixteen folio cases, and serve not only to communicate new facts, but to throw light upon others that were doubtful or imperfectly known." To this great merit of information, we must add an animated and dramatic style of narration, deductions equally just and clear, and a multitude of remarks drawn from passing events, whose neatness of expression enhances their truth of thought. We shall proceed to extracts as various as the scenes they depict.

High honour of the Spaniards.—"I know your ministers," said, one day, to Harrach the Conde de Mancera, the ablest of the Spanish statesmen at this time, and a zealous partisan of Austria: "they will so mismanage matters, that in the place of the archduke we shall have some other prince proclaimed at Madrid; we shall swear allegiance to him; and if we have once sworn, no circumstance, no consideration will make us faithless to our new king, however reluctantly acknowledged."

True but common historical picture.—"They looked forward with a hope to a new dynasty and new system: it could not be worse than the old, and, moreover, to an injured people a mere change of oppressors often seems a relief from oppression."

Miserable state of Spain.—"To remedy these evils, the first requisite was money; but the finances were, if possible, in a still more wretched condition. The taxes were so high, that the price of the wine brought into Madrid for one real was raised by duties to five; but precisely because the taxes were so high they had ceased to be productive, and had crushed beneath their weight both cultivation and commerce. Almost every article of manufacture was imported from abroad. The South American mines, however rich, could afford no lasting wealth to a country thus destitute of industry; and, according to a common remark, their gold was to Spain no more than food is to the mouth, which gives it a passage, but derives from it no immediate strength or nourishment. The traders of Genoa and Hamburg, the Dutch and English manufacturers, —these, and not the Spaniards, were the real lords of Potosi and Peru! At Madrid the treasury was often unprovided for even the most pressing demands; long arrears were due; and the want of pay sometimes reduced even the royal guardsmen to share with beggars the charitable doles at hospitals and convents. The accumulated abuses of many successive reigns clogged the action of government; mo-

nopoly and speculation were all powerful; and, to aggravate the public poverty, a spirit of waste and extravagance prevailed every department. It will be found that those individuals deriving their chief income from mines — whose yearly produce is uncertain and varying, and seems rather to spring from fortune than to follow industry — are usually careless, unthrifty, and irregular in their expenditure. The example of Spain might tempt us to apply the same remark to states."

Detached Observations.

"His governor, the Duke of Beauvilliers, used to declare, that during his whole charge his pupil had not given him one moment of vexation or uneasiness; and this he thought high praise—but it is praise never yet deserved by any thing but the youth of mediocrity!"

"One of the first signs of approaching revolution in a people, is a readiness to receive, and an inclination to credit, any rumours of a change."

"It is one of the most common weaknesses of mankind to revere collectively those whom they despise as individuals."

"Men often complain of short memories; yet how seldom do they forget even the slightest circumstance of even the slightest injury!"

"To weak minds, all undertakings seem easy at a great distance."

"One of the surest marks of a great mind is the confidence with which it knows how to inspire others."

"The frailties of great men form the comfort and delight of fools."

Speaking of the popularity which greeted the Duke of Anjou,—"In strength and spirit he seemed far superior to the late king, in dress he was the same; and thus he doubly pleased the multitude, which usually contrives (and this is true of every country) to shew itself, at the same time, extravagantly eager for novelty, and extravagantly fond of ancient prejudices."

Fine Character.—"At this time the captain-general of Andalusia was Don Francisco del Castillo, marquis of Villadarias, a man of remarkable zeal, energy, and talent. A soldier from early youth, he had risen to the highest military rank with as much reputation as can be gained in a period of national decline. Thus, for instance, he had been obliged ten years before to surrender Charleroy to the French; but had made a most courageous defence, and held out till his garrison was reduced from four thousand five hundred to twelve hundred men. Worthy of his country in her brightest, faithful to her in her darkest, days, he seemed as it were a survivor from those old times when the Spanish armies were the best and most successful in the world. With a natural genius for military enterprises, he had deeply studied his profession; he understood it well; and it is not paying him any very high compliment to say, that of all the Spanish generals during this war, he was by far the most active and able. His personal bravery,

his chivalrous sense of honour, his forgetfulness of self (the last quality which common minds can attain or even understand), are still remembered at Seville; and an anecdote which tradition has preserved will not be the less welcome to an Englishman, if it brings Sir Philip Sydney to his mind. In one of his battles, Villadarias, most severely wounded, was carried from the field to the rear of the engagement; and the surgeons quitting all inferior patients, crowded round to attend the Marquis. Gasping with pain, and hardly able to make himself heard, the noble Spaniard yet waved them aside, and pointing to a common soldier, who lay bleeding beside him, 'Dress that wound first,' he said; 'it seems worse than mine.' In short, (to use the words of the most eloquent of the French writers, when speaking of his friend Altúña,) he was 'one of those lofty spirits whom Spain alone brings forth, but of whom she now brings forth too few for her glory.' The obscurity into which his name has fallen is a natural consequence of his frequent reverses; but strongly shews the misery of those evil times, when no exertions can retrieve a broken army and a sinking state; when fallure and disaster seem inevitable; and when want of means is mistaken by posterity for want of skill."

Noble trait.—"Amongst the other attempts at Darmstadt to draw the Andalusian chiefs from their allegiance, he had made one on Don Felix Vallaro, commander of the cavalry, whom he had formerly known in Catalonia, but who, far from listening to his proposals, laid them immediately before Villadarias. He did not, however, succeed in thoroughly removing the suspicions of that general; and as they were riding forward together, during the charge, 'Yonder comes your friend Darmstadt,' said Villadarias, sarcastically, looking to the English as they disembarked. Stung to the quick, the high-minded young officer made no reply, but, setting spurs to his horse, dashed into the thickest of the fight, and in a few moments found the death he sought on the enemy's bayonets. His bloody corpse, left upon the field, afforded a sad proof of his loyalty, and was the only answer he deigned to make to any imputation against it."

Spanish honour.—"The admiral perceived that the scabbard was thrown away on both sides, and that he must remain an exile for life should his party not prevail. Stripped of all his domains, he knew the importance of money to him in such circumstances, and how much his means of subsistence, or at least of respect, amongst strangers, would depend on its possession. Yet, with the true Spanish sense of honour, he instantly sent back to Madrid the large sum which had been paid him for the expenses of his embassy, and which he would not consent to use for any other purpose."

Excess of loyalty.—"To his surprise, his demand was agreed to by the Portuguese officer as soon as he learnt that the King of Spain stood in person before his walls; and he even added many apologies for the discharge of his guns! 'I was not aware,' he said, 'of his majesty's presence, or I should not thus have failed in the respect and forbearance I owe him!' We may smile at such an answer, as a shallow excuse of cowardice; but when we recollect the superstitious veneration for their sovereigns in which the Spaniards and Portuguese are bred, we shall not think it incredible that the strange feeling of foreign loyalty professed by the besieged may have really existed in their minds."

Similar cause and similar results in the for-

mer and later war in Spain.—"In his account of this campaign, Berwick expresses his astonishment that, whilst he succeeded so easily in reducing fortified bulwarks and regular garrisons, he should encounter such obstinate resistance from the most open and indefensible towns; and it is very remarkable how often the same observation holds good with respect to the last Peninsular war. The cause is to be found in the joint result of a brave people, and of a wretched government, which corrupts and degrades the army, and every other public institution, to secure its own miserable despotism. Its strength against its subjects is its weakness against strangers."

How true is the remark on the return of the Princess Orsini!

"Considering her former unpopularity amongst the Spaniards, her return was much less displeasing to them than might have been expected: and this, probably, arose from its having been so long deferred. In every country the multitude are apt to expend all their energy against the mere early rumours of a hateful measure; so that none is left to oppose its execution."

Lord Peterborough.—"This very remarkable man—the most remarkable, perhaps, of all those brought before our view in the war of the succession—had just been appointed by Queen Anne to the command of a new expedition against Spain. Closely resembling in his character the ancient heroes of that nation which he was sent to gain over or subdue, Lord Peterborough may be called the Don Quixote of history. Like the renowned knight of La Mancha, much that appeared little and ridiculous was singularly blended in his mind with much that was great and noble. His chivalrous turn of mind seemed to soar above the low and selfish level of modern times; but, whenever shut out from any adequate employment, would waste itself, and degrade him by freaks and eccentricities. At eighteen he had fought against the Moors in Africa; he had been the first English nobleman to join William the Third in Holland; and was now in his forty-seventh year. Though devoting all his intervals of leisure to frivolous and fickle amours, he yet, at any call of duty or any pressure of danger, shone forth a skilful general, an unwearied and enterprising soldier. His talent for partisan warfare, more especially, has very seldom been equalled, hardly ever exceeded. On every occasion we may admire both the secrecy with which he planned, and the speed with which he executed, his designs. His courage was carried to the verge of rashness—his generosity to the verge of profusion. He was rapid in decision, and fertile in expedients; but all his great qualities were often counterbalanced by the high opinion which he himself entertained of them,—by a fretful and irritable vanity, which never left him in repose, which urged him to unceasing journeys and intrigues, and made him, as was usually said of him, see more kings and postillions than any other man in Europe. Under the influence of this froward temper, he was often as dangerous to his friends as to his enemies, and far better fitted to encounter the latter than to conciliate the first. Perhaps his very inconsistencies might tend to enhance his reputation with his contemporaries; for the most capricious freaks of great men are often admired by the multitude as deep-laid designs: but the impartial tribunal of history, while it admires Peterborough's genius, and praises his disinterestedness, must lament that his conduct was so frequently guided by wounded vanity and personal resentment,

and seemed always to proceed from momentary impulse, instead of settled resolution."

Stanhope.—"General Stanhope was appointed the English envoy extraordinary at that court; and was, moreover, directed to lead to Barcelona the fresh troops sent for its relief. As, from this period, we shall find him taking a principal part in the war, his life and character, like those of its other leading personages, may perhaps seem to require some detail. He was grandson of the first Earl of Chesterfield and son of Mr. A. Stanhope, whom I have already had occasion to mention as ambassador to Spain in the days of its Charles the Second. Having passed his youth at his father's house in Madrid, he was well acquainted with the Spanish language, manners, and feelings; and thus peculiarly fitted to conduct any public business in that country. For his military studies he had found opportunity in Flanders, and a master in Marlborough. His diplomatic talent was tried by this most difficult mission to Charles the Third at Barcelona. In both departments of war and state affairs he was considered by his contemporaries as well skilled; and they saw him at successive periods attain the highest pinnacle of each,—being at one time commander-in-chief in Spain, and afterwards first lord of the Treasury in England. In both he is admitted to have shewn very great disinterestedness as to personal profit and enrichment. Thus, for instance, when directed by his government to conclude, if possible, a commercial treaty with King Charles, and having at the same time rendered that prince important military services, he was offered, as a recompense for these, a grandeeship and estate in Spain, but refused them; and only requested that, if any gratitude were felt towards him, it might be displayed in a readiness to adjust and concede the disputed articles of the treaty. Many men accordingly have left a more ample fortune, but few a more blameless character, behind them. Even now, his high qualities are recorded by tradition in the country where they were most conspicuously shewn: his name yet lives in the honourable recollection of the Spanish peasantry; and two of his great-grand-children, who fought (and one fell) in the late Peninsular campaigns, met with frequent inquiries, whether they were in any wise related to 'Don Diego Estanop,' the great English general in the war of the succession."

Loyalty.—"A brother of the Conde de Santa Cruz, an archdeacon of Cordova, had no sooner heard the betrayal of the Spanish galleys and treasure to the enemy, than he hastened to the baptismal register of the city, and tore out the leaf which contained his brother's name, indignantly exclaiming, 'May no record of so vile a wretch remain amongst men!' At the court of Philip a country priest obtained an audience of the queen, and offered her one hundred and twenty pistoles from a small village with only the same number of houses. 'My flock,' he added, 'are ashamed at not being able to send a larger sum; but they entreat your majesty to believe that in the same purse are one hundred and twenty hearts faithful even to death.'"

Superstition.—"The Minorquins never ventured to prune a fruit-tree, thinking it impious to presume to direct its growth, and amend the works of Providence."

Siege of Alicante.—"During the winter, Asfeld busily employed his troops in constructing at its base an enormous mine, which he filled with fifteen hundred barrels of gunpowder. On its completion, he displayed a degree

of humanity and consideration for his adversaries very different from his former conduct at Xativa. He communicated his plan to the governor-general, Richards, an English Catholic, in the service of Charles, and gave him leave (which was readily accepted) to send two of his officers to view the real state of the mine. These Asfeld accompanied to the spot; and, pointing out to them his formidable preparations, declared that he could not bear to let so many brave men perish under the ruins of a place which they had so gallantly defended; and offered them a free and honourable passage to Barcelona, and twenty-four hours for deliberation. But the two officers, who saw only the opening of the well-filled mine, were unconvinced of its extent, and suspected a stratagem; and General Richards, relying on their report, as well as on the natural strength of the rock, still refused to capitulate. So great, indeed, was his personal intrepidity, that he determined to abide the issue at the post of the greatest danger, the Parade, just above the chamber of the mine; and, accordingly, as soon as he perceived the appointed signal (it was at daybreak of the 4th of March), he hastened to the fatal spot, attended by his principal officers. After a few moments of silent expectation, the mine was sprung, with an effect rather resembling a convulsion of the elements than a contrivance of human skill. The whole rock heaved, and shook as with an earthquake; the Parade was violently rent asunder; and the ill-fated English officers upon it were all either buried in the chasm, or blown to pieces in the air. The effect of the explosion was, however, less than had been expected and designed; for, taking a transverse direction, it had blown up but a small portion of the rock, and rather increased than diminished the steepness of the rest. The garrison still remained undaunted. Even during the blast, at a moment of such horror and probable destruction, a cry of "Long live the queen!" had been cheerfully raised by the British soldiers, and rung amid the ruins.—*Vincent Poyson, Journal of the Siege of Alcantara, MS.* With military details this officer intersperses poetical effusions, of which I am inclined to think two lines will be quite enough to satisfy the reader:—

'Horror and mischief in each cloud appears,
And mountains fall together by the ears.'

Detached Observations.—"A new ministry, besides, seldom fails to be popular at first, from the fair professions with which it always sets out, and from the usual proneness of the people to confound the two ideas of alteration and amendment."

"Resentment always gathers strength from the necessity of concealing it."

Fine Remark of Stanhope.—"Among the wounded," Stanhope used to say, 'there are never any enemies.'

Spanish Pride.—"One of the first measures of Vendome was to display, and at the same time to confirm, the good disposition of the grandees, by inducing them to sign a public declaration of their allegiance to Philip; and a little incident, which occurred on this occasion, is far too characteristic of the old Spanish pride to be passed over. When the grandees signed this declaration, most of them added to their names the words 'noble as the king.' Vendome, seeing the necessity of conciliation, bore this with patience for some time; but when one of them, besides these words, wrote down 'and a little more,' he could no longer restrain his anger. 'Heavens!' he exclaimed, 'dare you call in question the nobility of the House of

Bourbon—the most ancient in Europe?' 'True,' replied the Spaniard; 'but remember, my lord duke, that after all, King Philip the Fifth is a Frenchman, and that I am a Castilian!'

Letter of General Stanhope's.—"I did every thing I thought for the best: fortune hath crushed me, and I know no remedy but patience. I am sensible how I shall be arraigned in England; but I assure you that thought is not half so mortifying to me as the consequences to the public. I don't know when I may expect to see you; and, what is worse, they are so particularly jealous of my corresponding any where, that I don't know whether even this letter will come to you. If I continue long a prisoner, which is not unlikely, I shall grow a philosopher, having no other comfort but books, yet even those are not to be found here; and to give you a taste of the literature of this country, I must tell you what happened to me two days since with the Jesuits. I desired some books out of their library, which they had courteously offered, amongst others a Demosthenes. They sent me the next day a book well bound, and on the back 'Demosthenes,' writ in gilt letters; I opened it, and found it to be Tully! it might have been the Alcoran, for aught they knew."

It is easy to see that Lord Mahon's predilections are strongly on the Tory side; but with political opinions we have nothing to do, more than to point out their particular bias. On general grounds we disagree with the following:—"Seldom, even in republics, have great services been more ungraciously acknowledged."

Now, the ingratitude of kings is just as proverbial; and in both instances it appears to us, that the blame is laid on particular individuals and circumstances, when, in reality, it belongs to all human nature. In conclusion, we have only to observe, that the present very intelligent volume does infinite credit to its young and noble author; it shews mind exercised in reflection, high and generous feeling, an honourable desire of public approbation evinced in the improvement and exertion of talents and opportunities; it is literary and enlightened leisure put to the best use, and richly deserves appreciation and applause. To public favour we commend and leave *The War of the Succession in Spain*.

Personal Sketches of his own Times. By Sir Jonah Barrington. Vol. III. 8vo. pp. 436. London, 1832. Colburn and Bentley.

It will be remembered that the two first volumes of Sir Jonah Barrington's stories excited much amusement at the period of their publication. They were felt to be all strictly true, not in the least coloured; and as they were also not a little extraordinary, of course they entertained as much as they astonished. The present tome is of the same kidney, but only not quite so droll and original as its precursors: it is rather the shakings of the bag, after the grain has been pretty well tossed out.

In a preface Sir Jonah defends his veracity as gravely as if any body ever doubted it; and he tells us—"The only merit which I actually claim is, that the principal sketches somewhat illustrate the native Irish character at different epochs in different grades of society, and furnish some amusing points of comparison between the more remote and the modern manners and habits of that eccentric people;—and there my irregularities are perfectly appropriate. But a far more dangerous ordeal lies glowing hot before me;—I fear my fair readers will

never pardon me for introducing so small a proportion of true love into my anecdotes—an omission for which I am bound, so far as in me lies, to give the very best apology I can. But when I reflect on the exquisite tenderness of the female heart, and its intrinsic propensity to imbibe that most delicious of the passions on every proper opportunity, I almost despair of being able to conciliate the lovely spinsters who may deign to peruse my lucubrations; and if the ladies of an *Age mûr* do not take my part, I shall be a ruined author. Trembling, therefore, I proceed to state some matters of fact, which, if dispassionately considered and weighed, may prove that, from the rapid movements of love in Ireland, there can be but very scant materials for interesting episodes in that country. * * * * I now frankly confess that during the composition of the three volumes, my *inventive* genius, (if I have any,) like one of the seven sleepers, lay dormant in my *occiput*, and so torpid, that not one fanciful anecdote or brilliant hyperbole awakened during the whole of that ordinary period; and I fear that there is not an incident in the whole which has any just chance of melting down my fair sensitives into that delicious trickle of pearly tears, so gratifying to the novel-writers, or even into one soft sigh of sympathetic feeling, so naturally excited by exploits in aerial castles, or the embroidered scenery of faery and imagination."

Such is the author's account of himself; and we shall endeavour to let him shew off his qualities as a professed story-teller. "Mr. Conaghty was a barrister of about six feet two inches in length; his breadth was about three feet across the shoulders; his hands splay, with arms in full proportion to the rest of his members. He possessed, indeed, a set of limbs that would not have disgraced a sucking elephant; and his body appeared alit up two-thirds of its length, as if Nature had originally intended (which is not very improbable) to have made twins of him, but finding his brains would not answer for two, relinquished her design. His complexion, not a disagreeable fawn-colour, was spotted by two good black eyes, well intrenched in his head, and guarded by a thick *chevaux de frise* of curly eyebrows. His mouth, which did not certainly extend, like a John-dory's, from ear to ear, was yet of sufficient width to disclose between thirty and forty long, strong, whitish tusks, the various heights and distances whereof gave a pleasing variety to that feature. Though his tall countenance was terminated by a chin which might, upon a pinch, have had an interview with his stomach, still there was quite enough of him between the chin and waistband to admit space for a waistcoat, without the least difficulty. Conaghty, in point of disposition, was a quiet, well-tempered, and, I believe, totally irreproachable person. He was not unacquainted with the superflues of law, nor was he without professional business. Nobody, in fact, disliked him, and he disliked nobody. In national idiom, and Emerald brogue, he unquestionably excelled (save one) all his contemporaries. Dialogues sometimes occurred in court between him and Lord Avonmore, the chief baron, which were truly ludicrous. The most unfortunate thing, however, about poor Conaghty was his utter contempt for what fastidious folks call dress. As he scorned both garters and suspenders, his stockings and small-clothes enjoyed the full blessings of liberty. A well-twisted cravat, as if it feared to be mistaken for a cord, kept a most respectful distance from his honest throat, upon which the neigh-

bouring beard flourished in full crops, to fill up the interstices. His rusty black coat, well trimmed with peeping button-moulds, left him, altogether, one of the most tremendous figures I ever saw of his own profession. At length it pleased the counsellor, or old Nick on his behalf, to look out for a wife; and, as dreams go by contraries, so Conaghty's perverse vision of matrimonial happiness induced him to select a *sposa* very excellent internally, but in her exterior as much the reverse of himself as any two of the same species could be. Madam Conaghty was (and I dare say still is) a neat, pretty, dressy little person; her head reached nearly up to her spouse's hip; and if he had stood wide, to let her pass, she might (without much stooping) have walked under him as through a triumphal arch. He was quite delighted with her captivating fairy, and she equally so with her good-natured giant. Nothing could promise better for twenty or thirty years of honey-moons, when an extraordinary and most unexpected fatality demonstrated the uncertainty of all sublimary enjoyments, and might teach ladies who have lost their beauty, the dangers of a looking-glass. The counsellor had taken a small house, and desired his dear little Mary to furnish it to her own dear little taste. This, as new-married ladies usually do, she set about with the greatest zeal and assiduity. She had a proper taste for things in general, and was, besides, extremely anxious to make her giant somewhat smarter; and, as he had seldom in his life had any intercourse with looking-glasses larger than necessary just to reflect his chin whilst shaving, she determined to place a grand mirror in her little drawing-room, extensive enough to exhibit the counsellor to himself from head to foot; and which, by reflecting his loose, shabby habiliments and tremendous contour, might induce him to trim himself up. This plan was extremely promising in the eyes of little Mary; and she had no doubt it would be entirely consonant with her husband's own desire of Mrs. Conaghty's little drawing-room being the nicest in the neighbourhood. She accordingly purchased in Great George Street, at a very large price, a looking-glass of sufficient dimensions, and it was a far larger one than the counsellor had ever before noticed. When this fatal reflector was brought home, it was placed leaning against the wall in the still unfurnished drawing-room; and the lady, having determined at once to surprise and reform her dear giant, did not tell him of the circumstance. The ill-fated counsellor, wandering about his new house—as people often do toward the close of the evening—that interregnum between sun, moon, and candlelight, when shadows are deep, and figures seem lengthened—suddenly entered the room where the glass was deposited. Unconscious of the presence of the immense reflector, he beheld, in the gloom, a monstrous and frightful Caliban, wild, loose, and shaggy, standing close and direct before him; and, as he raised his own gigantic arms in a paroxysm of involuntary horror, the goblin exactly followed his example, lifting its tremendous fists, as if with a fixed determination to fust the counsellor, and extinguish him for ever. Conaghty's imagination was excited to its utmost pitch. Though the spectre appeared larger than any d—l on authentic record, he had no doubt it was a genuine demon sent express to destroy his happiness and carry him to Beelzebub. As his apprehensions augmented, his pores sent out their icy perspiration; he tottered—the fiend too was in motion! his hair bristled up, as it were like pikes to defend

his head. At length his blood recoiled, his eyes grew dim, his pulse ceased, his long limbs quivered—failed; and down came poor Conaghty with a loud shriek and a tremendous crash. His beloved bride, running up alarmed by the noise, found the counsellor as inanimate as the boards he lay on. A surgeon was sent for, and phlebotomy was resorted to as for apoplexy, which the seizure was pronounced to be. His head was shaved; and by the time he revived a little, he had three extensive blisters and a cataplasm preparing their stings for him. It was two days before he recovered sufficiently to tell his Mary of the horrid spectre that had assailed him—for he really thought he had been felled to the ground by a blow from the goblin. Nothing, indeed, could ever persuade him to the contrary, and he grew quite delirious. His reason returned slowly and scantily; and when assured it was only a looking-glass that was the cause of his terror, the assurance did not alter his belief. He pertinaciously maintained, that this was only a kind story invented to tranquillise him. 'Oh, my dearest Mary!' said poor Conaghty, 'I'm gone!—my day is come—I'm called away for ever. Oh! had you seen the frightful figure that struck me down, you could not have survived it one hour. Yet why should I fear the d—l? I'm not wicked, Mary! No; I'm not very wicked!' A thorough Irish servant, an old fellow whom the counsellor had brought from Connaught, and who of course was well acquainted with supernatural appearances, and had not himself seen the fatal mirror, discovered, as he thought, the real cause of the goblin's visit, which he communicated to his mistress with great solemnity, as she afterwards related. 'Mistress,' said the faithful Dennis Brophy, 'mistress, it was all a mistake. By all the books in the master's study, I'd swear it was only a mistake! What harm did ever my master do nobody? and what would bring a d—l overhauling a counsellor that did no harm? What say could he have to my master?' 'Don't tease me, Dennis,' said the unhappy Mary; 'go along!—go!' 'I'll tell you, mistress,' said he; 'it was a d—l sure enough that was in it!' 'Hush! nonsense!' said his mistress. 'By J—s! it was the d—l, or one of his gossoons,' persisted Dennis; 'but he mistook the house, mistress, and that's the truth of it!' 'What do you mean?' said the mistress. 'Why, I mane that you know Mr. — lives on one side of us, and Mr. — lives at the other side, and they are both attorneys, and the people say they'll both go to him: and so the d—l, or his gossoon, mistook the door, and you see he went off again when he found it was my master that was in it, and not an attorney, mistress.' All efforts to convince Conaghty he was mistaken were vain. The illusion could not be removed from his mind; he had received a shock which affected his whole frame; a constipation of the intestines took place; and in three weeks the poor fellow manifested the effects of groundless horror in a way which every one regretted.

This is as good as any of the anecdotes, worded up rather prosily by our ancient *raconteur*. An apology for Irish swearing affords an example of another sort.

'Is it not extraordinary, Michael,' said I one day (as a great number of labourers were making up hay in one of the meadows, and Michael and myself were seated on a heap of it), 'that those poor fellows can scarcely pronounce a sentence without some oath to confirm, or some deity to garnish it with?' 'Master Jonah, (he never said 'please your honour'

to any body but his master,) sure it's their only way of talking English. They can speak very good Irish without either swearing or cursing, because it's their own tongue. Besides, all their forefathers used to be cursing the English day and night for many a hundred years; so that they never used the Sassanagh tongue without mixing curses along with it, and now it's grown a custom, and they say that the devil himself could not break them of it—poor crethurs!' 'I should think the devil won't try, Mick Heney,' 'It's no joke, Master Jonah,' 'But,' said I, (desirous of drawing him out,) 'they never fail to take the name of J—s on every silly occasion. Sure there's no reason in that?' 'Yes, but there is, Master Jonah,' said Heney: 'in the owld time, when the English used to be cutting and hacking, starving and burning the poor Irish, and taking all their lands, cattle, and goods from them, the crethurs were always praying to Jesus and his holy mother to save them from the Sassanaghs: and so, praying to Jesus grew so *pat*, that now they can't help it.' 'But then, Michael,' said I, 'the commandments!' 'Poo-o! what have the crethurs to do with the commandments? Sure it's the Jews, and not the poor Catholics, that have to do with them: and sure the parliament-men make many a law twice as strong as any commandments; and the very gentlemen that made those said laws don't observe their own enactments, except it suits their own purposes—though every 'sized some of the crethurs are hanged for breaking one or two of them.' Heney was now waxing warm on the subject, and I followed him up as well as I could. 'Why, Mick, I wonder, nevertheless, that your clergy don't put a stop to the practice: perpetually calling on the name of our Redeemer, without any substantial reason for so doing, is certainly bad.' 'And what better name could they call on, Master Jonah?' said Heney. 'Why should the clergy hinder them?' 'It's only putting them in mind of the name they are to be saved by. Sure there's no other name could do them a pennyworth of good or grace. It's well for the crethurs they have that same name to use. As father Doran says, pronouncing the glorified name puts them in mind every minute of the only friend any poor Irish boy can depend upon; and there can be no sin in reminding one of the place we must all go to, and the holy Judge we'll be all judged by at the latter end. Sure its not Sergeant Towler, or the likes of him, you'd have the crethurs swearing by, Master Jonah. He makes them remember him plentifully when he comes to these parts.' 'And even the schoolmasters don't punish young children for the same thing,' remarked I. 'Why should they?' rejoined Michael Heney; 'sure Mr. Beal, though he's a Protestant, does not forbid it.' 'How so?' 'Why, because he says if he did, it would encourage disobedience to their parents, which is by all clergy forbidden as a great sin as well as shame.' 'Disobedience!' said I, in wonder. 'Yes; the fathers and mothers of the childer generally curse and swear their own full share every day, at any rate: and if the master told the childer it was a great sin, they would consider their fathers and mothers wicked people, and so despise and fly in their faces!' 'But, surely you are ordered not to take God's name in vain?' 'And sure,' said Heney, 'its not in vain when it makes people believe the truth; and many would not believe a word a man said in this country unless he swore to it, Master Jonah.' 'But cursing,' persisted I, 'is ill-natured as well as wicked.' 'Sure there's no harm in

cursing a brute beast," said Heney, "because there's no soul in it; and if one curses a Christian for doing a bad act, sure its only telling him what he'll get a taste of on the day of judgment." "Or, perhaps, the day after, Michael Heney," said I, laughing. "The devil a priest in the county can tell that," said Heney; "but, (looking at his watch,) you're playing your pranks on me, Master Jonah! the bells should have been rung for the mowers' dinner half an hour ago, and be d—d to them! The devil sweep them altogether, the idle crechurs!" "Fie to yourself, Mr. Heney!" cried I: but he waited for no further argument, and I got out, I really think, the reasons which they all believe justify the practice. The French law makes an abatement of fifteen years out of twenty at the gallies, if a man kills another without premeditation: and I think the same principle may apply to the involuntary assemblage of oaths which, it should seem, have been indigenous in Ireland for some centuries past."

We are sorry we cannot give a story of Curran and a dog, but it is too long; and a few scraps must suffice.

"Carding the tithe proctors (who certainly were the genuine tyrants of Ireland) was occasionally resorted to by the White Boys, and was performed in the following manner. The tithe proctor was generally waked out of his first sleep by his door being smashed in; and the boys in white shirts desired him 'never to fear,' as they only intended to card him this bout for taking a quarter instead of a tenth from every poor man in the parish. They then turned him on his face upon the bed; and taking a lively ram cat out of a bag which they brought with them, they set the cat between the proctor's shoulders. The beast, being nearly as much terrified as the proctor, would endeavour to get off; but being held fast by the tail, he intrenched every claw deep in the proctor's back, in order to keep up a firm resistance to the White Boys. The more the tail was pulled back, the more the ram cat tried to go forward; at length, when he had, as he conceived, made his possession quite secure, main force convinced him to the contrary, and that if he kept his hold, he must lose his tail. So, he was dragged backward to the proctor's loins, grappling at every pull, and bringing away, here and there, strips of the proctor's skin, to prove the pertinacity of his defence. When the ram cat had got down to the loins, he was once more placed at the shoulders, and again carded the proctor (*toties quoties*) according to his sentence."

Walking Gallows.—"At the period alluded to, law being suspended, and the courts of justice closed, the 'question' by torture was revived and largely practised. The commercial exchange of Dublin formed a place of execution; even suspected rebels were every day immolated as if convicted on the clearest evidence; and Lieut. H—'s pastime of hanging on his own back persons whose physiognomies he thought characteristic of rebellion was (I am ashamed to say) the subject of jocularly instead of punishment. What, in other times, he would himself have died for, as a murderer, was laughed at as the manifestation of loyalty: never yet was martial law so abused, or its enormities so hushed up as in Ireland. Being a military officer, the lieutenant conceived he had a right to do just what he thought proper, and to make the most of his time while martial law was flourishing. Once, when high in blood, he happened to meet a suspicious-looking peasant from county Kildare, who could not satisfac-

torily account for himself according to the lieutenant's notion of evidence; and having nobody at hand to vouch for him, the lieutenant of course immediately took for granted that he must be a rebel strolling about, and imagining the death of his most gracious majesty. He therefore, no other court of justice being at hand, considered that he had a right to try the man by his own opinion; accordingly, after a brief interrogation, he condemned him to die, and without further ceremony proceeded to put his own sentence into immediate execution. However, to do the lieutenant justice, his mode was not near so tedious or painful as that practised by the grand signior, who sometimes causes the ceremony to be divided into three acts, giving the culprit a drink of spring water to refresh him between the two first; nor was it so severe as the burning old women formerly for witchcraft. In fact, the 'walking gallows' was both on a new and simple plan; and after some kicking and plunging during the operation, never failed to be completely effectual. The lieutenant being, as before mentioned, of lofty stature, with broad and strong shoulders, saw no reason why they might not answer his majesty's service, upon a pinch, as well as two posts and a cross bar (the more legitimate instrument upon such occasions): and he also considered that, when a rope was not at hand, there was no good reason why his own silk cravat (being softer than an ordinary halter, and of course less calculated to hurt a man) should not be a more merciful choke-band than that employed by any Jack Ketch in the three kingdoms. In pursuance of these benevolent intentions, the lieutenant, as a preliminary step, first knocked down the suspected rebel from county Kildare, which the weight of metal in his fist rendered no difficult achievement. His garters then did duty as handcuffs; and with the aid of a brawny aide-de-camp (one such always attended him), he pinioned his victim hand and foot, and then most considerably advised him to pray for King George, observing that any prayers for his own d—d popish soul would be only time lost, as his fate in every world (should there be even a thousand) was decided to all eternity for having imagined the death of so good a monarch. During this exhortation, the lieutenant twisted up his long cravat so as to make a firm, handsome rope, and then expertly sliding it over the rebel's neck, secured it there by a double knot, drew the cravat over his own shoulders, the aide-de-camp holding up the rebel's heels, till he felt him pretty easy, the lieutenant with a powerful chuck drew up the poor devil's head as high as his own (cheek by jowl), and began to trot about with his burden like a jolting cart-horse,—the rebel choking and gulping meanwhile, until he had no further solicitude about subaltern affairs—when the lieutenant, giving him a parting chuck, just to make sure that his neck was broken, threw down his load—the personal assets about which, the aide-de-camp made a present of to himself. Now, all this proceeding was very pains-taking and ingenious; and yet the ungrateful government (as Secretary Cook assured me) would have been better pleased had the execution taken place on timber and with hemp, according to old formalities. To be serious. This story is scarcely credible, yet it is a notorious fact; and the lieutenant, a few nights afterward, acquired the *sobriquet* which forms a head to this sketch, and with which he was invested by the upper gallery of Crow Street Theatre; nor did he ever get rid of it to his dying day. The above trotting execution (which was humorously related to me by

an eye-witness) took place in the barrack-yard at Kerry House, Stephen's Green. The *hangee* was, I believe (as it happened), in reality a rebel."

Pun.—"A gentleman of the bar, married to a lady who had lost all her front teeth, and squinted so curiously that she appeared nearly blind, happened to be speaking of another lady who had run away from her husband. 'Well,' said Harvey, 'you have some comfort as to your wife.' 'What do you mean, sir?' said the barrister. 'I mean that if once you should lose Mrs. —, you will never be able to i-dentify her.'"

A Sermon.—"I tell you all, my flock," said Father Doran, 'there's not a man, woman, or child among you, that has not his soul this present minute shut up in his body, waiting for the last judgment, according to his faith and actions. I tell you fairly, that if flesh could be seen through, like a glass window, you might see every one's soul at the inside of his body peeping out through the ribs, like the prisoners at the jail of Maryborough through their iron bars: and the moment the breath is out of a man or woman, the soul escapes and makes off, to be dealt with as it deserves—and that's the truth;—so say your beads and remember your clergy!'"

Some repetitions, and a good deal of immaterial matter, are the chief objections to this volume; but Sir Jonah is an old man; and if he does bestow some of his tediousness on us, he affords us also some light and agreeable pleasantries and sketches of Ireland during the last quarter of the last century.

Early Discipline Illustrated; or, the Infant System progressing and successful. By Samuel Wilderspin. 12mo. pp. 266. London, 1832. Westley and Davis.

THE author is one of the chief promoters of those institutions whose object it is to take children even from the nursery and educate them, on the principle that tuition cannot be commenced at too early a period, and that heretofore this important work has generally been deferred too late. There can, we think, be no question, that the sooner good impressions are made upon the human mind, it will be the better for the individual and for society: all that there can be any difference of opinion upon, is the mode of effecting this purpose.

As it has not fallen in our way to witness any portion of Mr. Wilderspin's system in operation, we can only say, that his doctrines and descriptions, contained in the present volume, give us the idea of a person of strong natural sense and acuteness, and of one most zealous in the cause he has for twelve years laboured to advance in every quarter of the kingdom, by lectures, the establishment of schools, improvements in the method of teaching, and all other means in his power. That he has greatly succeeded is evident from the following quotation:—

"Every lover of his country should rejoice in the fact, that there are now in the United Kingdom more than 10,000 schools, more than 100,000 teachers, and more than 1,000,000 of children, gathered from the streets and lanes, within the pale of these invaluable institutions."

The account we have here of Mr. Wilderspin's journeys from place to place, the nature of the receptions he met with, and the success or failure of his attempts, is rendered amusing by a number of local anecdotes, personal adventures, and such remarks as might occur to a clever tourist. From these we are inclined to

fancy that our author is what is usually called "a character;" and such a character as we could have no objection to cope withal, should we meet him in any of his rambles. To illustrate this matter we shall transcribe a few passages from his volume.

About the beginning of his career, Mr. W. visited Brighton; and it is with pleasure we extract a paragraph relative to his late Majesty George IV., on whose love and patronage of the arts and literature this journal shall never be silent, however much political feelings may blind others to those truly royal qualities.

"I took up my abode with a lady—a member of the Society of Friends—at the expense of two gentlemen interested in the object I was anxious to promote. After the usual preliminaries, the authorities lent us a large room connected with the poor-house, until a suitable building could be erected. And although the children had to go a considerable distance, we soon obtained as many as could be accommodated. My kind hostess acted as almoner for some of the distinguished inmates of the Pavilion and other persons of rank; and one day she said: 'Friend Wilderspin, if thou likest to get a copy of thy book handsomely bound, a person of distinction will give it to the king.' Accordingly, I had one prepared, and enjoyed the high gratification of hearing that it was most graciously received. His late Majesty was subsequently apprised that an infant school was opened in Brighton, and was pleased to express a wish that the children should be taken into the Pavilion; but the time for doing so was not appointed. As, however, I had remained a much longer time than I contemplated, and the institution in London was suffering from my absence, it was agreed that I should leave the town, and return as soon as my presence was desired. After some time had elapsed, I received a letter, urging my immediate attendance in order to superintend the introduction of these infants to the king, and I proceeded to Brighton without the least delay. But, to my indescribable regret, I discovered that the letter had, by some means, been delayed a day, and that I had arrived, most unfortunately, on the very evening of the one on which the exhibition was appointed to take place. It appeared, however, that some of the nobility went from the Pavilion to the school, witnessed what they could from the exertions of the master who had just been initiated into the system, and were so far satisfied by the result, that his Majesty, from their report, most munificently promised to clothe the children annually, and this was done to the time of his death. After this, the number of schools greatly increased; some persons, who had avowed themselves hostile, came forward to our help; and others, who had hitherto stood aloof from various causes, advanced to our aid. A large school was opened at Brighton, which I hear gives great satisfaction. Another has since been established."

Of the juvenile depravity of Manchester Mr. W. draws a frightful picture.

"Juvenile delinquency is appalling in Manchester, as it is in all the great towns I have visited. I have watched little children, waiting most eagerly for an opportunity to enter shops, in order to take what they could. Once I observed a child watching at a window to give a signal, should it be necessary, and another bring out a large plum-cake, which was immediately given to the former. On detecting them in the fact, the one who stole it said, 'I have not got it,' the receiver said, 'I did not take it;' and two others, who were waiting

opposite to divide the spoil, hastily ran off. Frequently have I witnessed such acts, and secured the offender; but the early age of the culprit has invariably pleaded in his behalf, and shielded him from prosecution. Nor is this all. I have observed little boys choose their girls (each of whom speaks of his favourite as 'his woman'), and with them all plunder is shared. I have myself been followed and accosted by little girls, who, on my inquiring what they wanted, have asked for 'a dram;' nor do I hesitate to affirm that in many of the large towns, both of England and Scotland (particularly London, Liverpool, Bath, Manchester, and Glasgow), men of apparent respectability are often beset by girls, about eight years of age, some dressed gaily and others in rags; and he proceeds to facts which, however necessary to be inquired into, for the sake of applying a remedy, it could answer no good end to copy into our miscellany, for the reading of every class, and age, and sex. We will rather copy one of the author's stories, to shew the influence of the Roman priesthood in Ireland.

"In one of my rambles, a fine young woman, about twenty-two years of age, in a very dirty and ragged plight, came out of a wretched hovel, and with intense emotion said, 'O, for the love of God and of the holy virgin, y'er honour, give me a penny!' On bestowing what I thought proper, I observed her enter a neighbouring cabin, where various articles were sold, and bring from thence two candles. Anxious to watch her still farther, I followed her to her dwelling, built of earth, in which were four posts driven in the ground; on them an oblong block was placed, measuring about four yards by two, which, I supposed, served for a bed;—and on this, some straw or rushes appeared beneath a rug. Observing her gazing with great intentness on it, and not noticing me, though standing at the door, I was led to intrude, by asking what was there? 'Och! sure,' was the reply, 'and is'n't it my own dear, dear darlint?' And, lifting up the rug, she exposed to my view the corpse of her babe. Affected by the sight and the emotion of the mother, I entered into conversation with her, and at length ventured to speak of a future state, on which, though she had paid marked attention to all I said as to her own circumstances, she stared, and exclaimed, with mingled anxiety and apprehension, 'And is it you that talk about these things? Hav'n't we, now, our own priest to do this? Does'n't he come very often here;—and does'n't he, sure, know more than you a grate dale? What is it, now, that he has not told me? Och! ye need not be saying any thing at all, at all!' Nor would she allow me to resume the subject. I then naturally inquired,—If she had such great faith in father O'Reilly, why she did not ask him to relieve her? 'Och,' said she, 'now I know that ye know nothing at all! Has he not often relaved me? and sure did he not say, the last time he was here, that if I put my trust in God, somebody would come and help me, and, faith! has'n't he sent you? and so no thanks to you.'"

We have got another story too—an adventure in a sea-bath in the Firth of Forth. Mr. W. tells us:

"A friend and myself were bathing one morning, as we had done before, and determined to swim out and rest on a certain rock. He generally took the lead, and while following I was suddenly struck as by an electric shock. I then discovered that I had swam on a gelatinous substance, about three feet in diameter, which proved to be a fish surrounded by stings.

In a moment it covered or enwrapped me, so that every part of my body was stung; and I could only disengage myself by tearing the animal from me piece-meal, at the peril of my hands, which were just as if I had poured vitriol upon them. With great difficulty I swam back towards the shore; but when I reached the machine, I had not strength enough to dress; and was afterwards led home between two persons. A medical friend ordered an application of oil and vinegar. Intense agony, which I can compare to nothing but the being stung by thousands of wasps, continued for about eight hours; and had it not terminated then, I must soon have sunk beneath the torture. As soon as the pain from the surface of the body was mitigated, I felt an internal soreness, was unable to eat for two days, and inflammation of the throat continued for a fortnight. Several of these creatures are seen on the sands left by the tide, for about a month in the year; and I observed that no horse would tread on one, nor would children touch it except with a stick; but though the inhabitants of Porto-Bello had heard of persons being slightly stung, the oldest of them had never met with a case parallel to mine."

We will conclude with another extract, also interesting in the way of natural history.

"The cottages in some parts of Cumberland are often widely scattered, and a great number of the people are engaged as shepherds, herdsmen, &c. Frequently have I witnessed in these and other mountainous districts, a delightful illustration of the parable of the good Shepherd, wherein it is said, 'the sheep know his voice.' When the sun is about to set, a shepherd's boy advances along the foot of a chain of mountains, and giving a signal by a peculiar call or whistle, the flocks, which were scattered like spots of snow over those stupendous heights, begin to move simultaneously, and collecting as they pour down the steep descent, approach him in order, without leaving behind one solitary straggler."

It is added, and affords an example of primitive manners:

"In consequence of the wide dispersion of the cottages, and of the general employment of the peasantry in pastoral life, the children cannot be sent to any regular school, and hence persons travel from house to house under the singular appellation of 'Whittle-gate masters.' They do not proceed according to the practice of 'giving lessons,' but become inmates of the dwellings they visit for a week or more, as may accord with the wishes and means of their inhabitants. Should another cottage be near, the children of the two are instructed in one group; but their tuition is confined to reading and writing. For this service, the teachers receive perhaps a few pence, but are always supplied with food; hence the name they bear, which intimates that they are masters, or instructors, for their victuals. Among these persons, I found one who deserves particular notice. After walking ten or twelve miles to a cottage, he had often the mortification of finding it contained neither pens, ink, nor paper. Necessity, however, is the mother of invention; and having great native genius, he devised several instruments, some of which, altered or improved, now meet the public eye under the names of others; and among them one to supersede these articles, which we are accustomed to consider indispensable. He had at first a board spread over with sand; and as reeds were plentiful in the neighbourhood, some pieces cut in the shape of a pen; and having made copies in the sand, they were

retracted by the children, who were greatly delighted with the process, as they fancied they made the letters themselves. This was a manifest improvement on the sand-boards of Lancaster and Bell, on which the finger was used; as by the adoption of the reeds, they soon learned how to hold a pen. With no other tool than a pen-knife, he afterwards cut out a machine that would smooth the sand and set a copy in an instant."

We observe, at page 172, that Mr. W. speaks rather disparagingly of the Madras System, especially as compared with his own favourite Infant School plan: both, if well conducted, must be beneficial to the community. His remarks on prison discipline are very judicious. It is, indeed, very well to employ the best means that can be suggested to prevent these seminaries of vice and crime from adding more than they do to the mass of guilt and misery; but we have always felt, that to begin reforms there, was really beginning at the wrong end. By improving the moral condition of the people, and keeping only fifty inmates a-year out of gaol, more real good will be effected than by all the discipline that ever was devised for reclaiming the thousands who find their way thither, in consequence of the neglect of their childhood, the ignorance of their youth, and the mismanagement and misgovernment of their riper years.

David's Turkish Grammar.

[Second Notice: Conclusion.]

WANT of space in our last Number compelled us to postpone the close of our review of this work: we now conclude it with a few miscellaneous and, we think, interesting extracts of a literary character.

"The oldest poetic writer of the Osmanlis is Aashik Pasha, the author of a collection of mystic poetry. Sheikhi lived as early as the reign of Orkhan. Baki, Nefi, Meshi, Nedgati, Kasim, Fozouli, Misri, Kemal Pasha Zadeh, and Letifi, are considered among the most celebrated of the ancient poets. Nabi Efendi, Raghib Pasha, and Saïd Reefet, hold a distinguished rank among the modern. The reign of Bajazet II. was one of the brightest epochs of Turkish poetry."

As an example we copy a part of an ode of Meshi.

"Listen to the tale of the nightingale—that the vernal season approaches. The spring has formed a bower of joy in every grove where the almond-tree sheds its silver blossoms. Be joyful! be full of mirth! for the spring season passes soon away: it will not last.

"The groves and hills are again adorned with all kinds of flowers: a pavilion of roses, as the seat of pleasure, is raised in the garden. Who knows which of us may be alive when the fair season ends? Be joyful, therefore! be full of mirth! for the spring season passes soon away: it will not last.

"Again the dew glitters on the leaves of the lily, like the sparkling of a bright cimeter: the dew-drops fall through the air, on the garden of roses. Listen to me! listen to me! if thou desirest to be delighted. Be joyful! be full of mirth! for the spring season passes soon away: it will not last.

"The roses and tulips are like the blooming cheeks of beautiful maids, in whose ears hang varied gems, like drops of dew: deceive not thyself by thinking that these charms will have a long duration. Be joyful! be full of mirth! for the spring season passes soon away: it will not last.

"Every morning the clouds shed gems over the rose-beds: the breath of the gale is full of Tartarian musk. Be not neglectful of thy duty, through too great love of the world. Be joyful! be full of mirth! for the spring season passes soon away: it will not last.

"The sweetness of the rose-bed has made the air so fragrant, that the dew, before it falls, is changed into rose-water: the sky has spread a pavilion of bright clouds over the garden. Be joyful! be full of mirth! for the spring season passes soon away: it will not last."

There are even gems to be picked up among the grammatical illustrations. For instance:

"A certain thieving cutpurse and impostor, who was possessed of such power, that he could penetrate the walls of the Castle of Keiwan, and snatch the collyrium from the eye of Venus."

"In the rose-bower of this life we are not permitted to possess the sweet odour of faith without the thorn of malignity. Neither great nor small taste a draught from the hands of the cup-bearer of Fortune, without draining a portion of the dregs of the sweet wine."

"A hare once said to a lioness, 'I bring forth every year many young ones; and you in the whole course of your life only bring forth one or two.' 'True,' answered the lioness, 'I bring forth but one; but that which I bring forth is a lion.'"

"Let him come whose heart is fine as gold:

We will try it by the fire of wine.

Let not the austere approach our joyful assembly:

The narcissus of the bower shall be our sentinel.

We will make the gay and rosy-cheeked of the banquet

intoxicated, and head-drooping like rose-buds.

The purple goblet we will make our companion:

Causing the new wine to gush through the mouth of

the bottle, we will let it flow like the blood of the

sacrifice.

This is the ocean of love, and my tears burst like waves

at the gust of my sighs.

My head is the firmament of reproach, and my eye-

brows are like anchors.

The tiger of love agitates the forest of my gray hairs:

My head is the barren desert of grief and despair."

We see that the cuckoo is called *kuku kushi*, and the wren (which well deserves its nightingale compliment) *bukludgeh bulbul*, a father *baba*, a mother *ana*, a grandfather *dedeh*, a philosopher *filsof*, cherry *kires*, chestnut *kes-taneh*, lemon *limon*, spinach *ispinak*, pepper *biber* (Lat. piper), alas *vai* (Lat. va), and many other resemblances, which point to the original locale or condition of the thing designated. But, as we have noticed, we cannot go into dry details, and therefore end with a story from a MS. of Evlia Efendi, in the possession of M. Von Hammer.

"Mohammed II. being, like Jem, a very passionate monarch, severely rebuked his architect for not having built his mosque of the same height as Aya Sofiyah; and for having cut down the columns, which were each worth the whole tribute of Rûm (Asia Minor). The architect excused himself by saying, that he had reduced the two columns three cubits each, in order to give his building more solidity and strength against the earthquakes so common in Islambol; and had thus made the mosque lower than Aya Sofiyah. The emperor, not satisfied with this excuse, ordered the architect's hands to be cut off; which was done accordingly. On the following day the architect appeared with his family before the tribunal of the kazi, styled Islambol Mollasi, to lay his complaint against the emperor, and appeal to the sentence of the law. The judge immediately sent his officer to cite the emperor to appear in court. The conqueror, on receiving this summons, said: 'The command of the prophet's law must be obeyed!' and putting on his mantle, and thrusting a mace into his belt, went into the court of law. After having

given the salam aleik, he was about to seat himself in the highest place, when the kazi said:—'Sit not down, O prince! but stand on thy feet, together with thine adversary, who has made an appeal to the law.' The architect then made his complaint:—'My lord, I am a perfect master-builder, and a skilful mathematician; but this man, because I made his mosque low, and cut down two of his columns, has cut off my two hands; which has ruined me, and deprived me of the means of supporting my family: it is thy part to pronounce the sentence of the noble law.' The judge upon this thus addressed the emperor: 'What sayest thou, prince! Have you caused this man's hands to be cut off innocently?' The emperor immediately replied: 'By heaven, my lord! this man lowered my mosque; and for having reduced two columns of mine, each worth the produce of Misr (Egypt), thus robbing my mosque of all renown, by making it so low, I did cut off his hands: it is for thee to pronounce the sentence of the noble law.' The kazi answered: 'Prince, renown is a misfortune! If a mosque be upon a plain, and low and open, worship in it is not thereby prevented. If each column had been a precious stone, its value would have been only that of a stone; but the hands of this man, which have enabled him for these forty years to subsist by his skilful workmanship, you have illegally cut off: he can henceforth do no more than attend to his domestic affairs. The maintenance of him and his numerous family necessarily, by law, falls upon thee. What sayest thou, prince?' Sultan Mohammed answered:—'Thou must pronounce the sentence of the law.' 'This is the legal sentence,' replied the kazi: 'If the architect requires the law to be strictly enforced, your hands must be cut off; for if a man do an illegal act which the noble law doth not allow, that law decrees that he shall be requited according to his deeds.' The sultan then offered to grant him a pension from the public treasury of the Mussulmans. 'No!' replied the Molla; 'it is not lawful to take this from the public treasury; the offence was yours: my sentence therefore is, that from your own private purse you allow this maimed man ten akchahs a-day.' 'It is well!' said the conqueror, 'let it be twenty akchahs a-day; but let the cutting off his hands be legalised.' The architect, in the contentment of his heart, exclaimed, 'Be it accounted lawful in this world and the next!' and having received a patent for his pension, withdrew. Sultan Mohammed also received a certificate of his entire acquittal. The kazi then apologised for having treated him as an ordinary suitor; pleading the impartiality of law, which requires justice to be administered to all without distinction, and intreating the emperor to seat himself on the sacred carpet. 'Efendi,' said Sultan Mohammed, angrily, 'if thou hadst shewn favour to me, saying to thyself, 'This is the sultan,' and hadst wronged the architect, I would have broken thee in pieces with this mace,' at the same time drawing it out from under the skirt of his robe. 'And if thou, prince,' said the kazi, 'hadst refused to obey the legal sentence pronounced by me, thou wouldst have fallen a victim to divine vengeance; for I should have delivered thee up to be destroyed by the dragon beneath this carpet.' On saying which, he lifted up his carpet, and an enormous dragon put forth its head, vomiting fire from its mouth: 'Be still,' said the kazi, and again laid the carpet smooth; on which the sultan kissed his noble hands, wished him good day, and returned to his palace."

We have to reproach Mr. Davids with using the vulgarity "talented" at p. lxi. of his Discourse: he ought to be ashamed of it. At p. iv. too, "sufficient definite idea," is shocking to our taste. But these are the only censures we shall pass on his admirable work, which places him in an exalted rank among the foremost scholars of Europe.

The Return of the Victors: a Poem. By W. Dailey. Pp. 134. London, E. Wilson; Edinburgh, Waugh and Innes; Oxford, Talboys. EXCITED by the events of the Polish rising, our young bard has rushed into poetry with more of feeling than success.

Baker's Grenada Register and Literary Album for 1832. St. George, Baker. THIS is a little West-Indian production, containing a great deal of useful information, and a spice of amusing literature at the conclusion.

A Lecture on Knowledge; delivered before the Members of the Keighley Mechanics' Institution. By Thomas Swinburn Carr. 8vo. pp. 28. Keighley, Aked; London, Crofts.

FROM the circumstance of lectures not always being published, the efforts of this various and useful method of exercising and assisting the intellect, very often do not come, or come slowly, under our critical remark. We are glad (though late) to seize the opportunity afforded us by this well-written little pamphlet, to acknowledge the great mass of information which is thus so easily and so pleasantly communicated. Lectures, in London, where all species of intelligence are so much at every one's command, are perhaps less efficient than elsewhere: but in the country, where mental wealth is scattered, and more difficult of access, this plan of collecting thought and instruction must be, and is, very valuable. In the manufacturing towns especially, a great body of knowledge is thus being disseminated; much has been, and much more might be done; encouragement ought to be given to these attempts to interest and to instruct; and care should be taken as to the wholesomeness and utility of the food thus placed within general reach. We are very much pleased with the lecture before us; it is the first one of a series on the history of philosophy—not merely, to use the author's own words, "that philosophy which is conversant with intellectual and abstract notions, but also of that higher philosophy, which pertains to the cultivation of our moral nature, and to the humanisation and embellishment of civilised society." And it is treated as such a subject ought to be treated—with fine taste and fine feeling, and a conviction that intellectual pursuits alone can redeem the worldliness, and ameliorate the selfishness, of a highly civilised state of society. We must do Mr. Carr the justice of quotation, though it is difficult to select one link from a continued chain of reasoning: we therefore content ourselves with an admirably expressed and insulated remark:

"Every man, when he is engaged in argument, is more affected with 'positives than negatives'—pays greater attention to the reasonings that support his hypothesis, than to the exceptions that counteract it—every man, when he brings up all the force of his intellect, all the light of demonstration, to bear upon any single point of a question, is in danger of rendering that point so brilliant by his imagination, as to eclipse, with its very splendour, all the rest; in the same manner as the sun,

though 'it reveals the beauty of earth, yet shuts up the face of heaven,' and the nobler beauties that adorn it."

Three Nights in a Lifetime, and Inishailach: Domestic Tales. Pp. 416. Edinburgh, 1832, MacLachlan and Stewart; London, Baldwin and Co.

THERE are some authors who use their sense as Queen Dido did her cow-hide; and it is quite wonderful how little will cover a large space. A very slight sketch of narrative is here overlaid with a great prodigality of words; the story is vague and inexplicit, and gives little indication of talent; while scarce enough of interest is excited for the reader to observe that the mysterious separation of the lovers is wholly unexplained.

A Compendium of Naval Architecture, arranged in Questions and Answers; with Illustrations adapted for facilitating the Naval Student in the acquisition of the Art, &c. &c. By R. Brindley. 12mo. pp. 167. Devonport, Hearle; London, Sherwood and Co.

WITH a vocabulary of technical terms, and accounts of the latest improvements in nautical science, this is a volume of perfect utility, and well calculated to supply all necessary information to those for whose instruction it is intended. It is properly dedicated to the King.

Waverley Novels. Vol. XXXVIII. The Talsman. Edinburgh, Cadell; London, Whitaker.

THE frontispiece and vignette are both painted by Mr. Watson Gordon, and do credit to Scottish art. An Introduction, dated 1st July, 1832, will be read with melancholy interest, when the actual condition of the admired writer is remembered. It gives a curious account of the Lee penny, a Saracen amulet in the possession of the Lockhart family; and reprints a still more curious romance of Richard the First's adventures in the Holy Land. These add much to the value of this volume.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

(Abridged from the *Oxford Herald*.)

IN September last year, a numerous body of persons engaged and interested in the cultivation of science met at York, and formed themselves into an Association, which took the name of "The British Association for the Advancement of Science." The next meeting was appointed to be held at Oxford, and many distinguished cultivators and admirers of science assembled in that city on Monday and the following days. In the course of Monday meetings of the committee and of the general Association were held, for the purpose of admitting new members, of which the numbers, both of strangers and of residents, were very considerable. Various arrangements were also made for the transaction of the business of the Association; and it was agreed that general meetings should be held each day at one, and that in the mornings and evenings the members should meet in four sections, corresponding to different branches of science. The following were the divisions of the subjects, and the names of the principal persons who formed the provisional committees:—

1. *Mathematics, General Physics, and Mechanical Arts.*—Professor Airy, Professor Babbage, Sir D. Brewster, Mr. Brunel, Sir T. Brisbane, Rev. H. Coddington, Mr. J. D. Forbes, Dr. Davies Gilbert, Mr. Crewell, Professor Hamilton, Mr. Harvey, Professor Jarrett, Mr. Murphy,

Dr. Pearson, Professor Powell, Mr. Potter, Professor Rigaud, Mr. Rothman, Captain Smyth, Rev. R. Willis, Rev. W. Walker, and the Rev. W. Whewell.

2. *Chemistry, Mineralogy, and Chemical Arts.*—Mr. Dalton, Dr. Daubeny, Mr. Children, Professor Cumming, Mr. Faraday, Mr. Johnston, Dr. Froust, Dr. Turner, Rev. W. V. Harcourt, Mr. Harris, Professor Ritchie, Mr. Scoresby, Dr. Gregory, Mr. König, Mr. Brook, Professor Miller, Marquess of Northampton, and Mr. Guillemand.

3. *Geology and Geography.*—Rev. W. Buckland, D.D., Rev. W. Conybeare, Rev. A. Sedgwick, Mr. R. I. Murchison, Mr. G. B. Greenough, W. H. Fitton, M.D., Rev. W. V. Harcourt, the Marquess of Northampton, Major-General Stratton, Viscount Cole, Sir P. Egerton, Bart., Mr. W. Smith, Dr. E. Turner, Mr. Henry Witham, Thomas England, Esq., Sir C. Lemon, Bart., Mr. W. Hutton, Mr. W. Clift, Mr. John Taylor, Rev. J. Yates, Mr. G. Mansell, Sir T. D. Acland, Bart., Mr. J. Carne.

4. *Natural History.*—Mr. R. Brown, Dr. Daubeny, Professor Henslow, Dr. Williams, Mr. R. Taylor, Mr. Jenyns, Mr. Gannons, Mr. P. Duncan, Mr. Yarrell, Mr. Vigors, Mr. Sabine, Dr. Prichard, Mr. Clift, Dr. Kidd, Dr. Knox, Mr. Burchell.

The authorities of the University allowed the general meetings to be held in the Sheldonian theatre, and the sectional meetings and other business of the Association to take place in a suite of rooms in the Clarendon buildings.

On Tuesday the sectional committees met at ten o'clock, and chose the following officers:

<i>Physics, &c.</i>	President, Dr. D. Gilbert.
	Secretary, Rev. H. Coddington.
<i>Chemistry, &c.</i>	President, Mr. J. Dalton.
	Secretary, Mr. Johnston.
<i>Geology, &c.</i>	President, Mr. Murchison.
	Secretary, Mr. J. Taylor.
<i>Natural History, &c.</i> ...	President, Mr. F. Duncan.
	Secretary, Professor Henslow.

Various business was transacted by these committees, and papers read upon the sections, some of which gave occasion to instructive discussions.

At one the Association met in the magnificent theatre, a large portion of the gallery being filled with ladies. Viscount Milton, the president of the Association at its former meeting, and president of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society, then took the chair, and, after an appropriate speech, resigned the former office; and the Rev. Dr. Buckland took the chair, as president of the assembly. Professor Airy was called upon for his report on the state and progress of physical and practical astronomy, undertaken in pursuance of the request of the former meeting, which was accordingly read by the author. Mr. Lubbock's report on the present state of our knowledge respecting the tides, was the next in order; and, in the absence of the author, the substance of it was stated to the meeting by the Rev. W. Whewell, and illustrated by the exhibition of a map of the world, in which were drawn the co-tidal lines, or lines which pass through all the points where it is high water at the same moment. After an announcement of the order of the subsequent proceedings, the president then adjourned the meeting till 5 o'clock, when the members met to partake of a splendid entertainment in the hall of New College, given to the Association by the Oxford members of it. After dinner many loyal and patriotic toasts were given, and others connected with scientific institutions, which called forth addresses from the Vice-Chancellor, Mr. Duncan senior fellow and the Warden of New College, Lord Milton, Dr. Buckland, Mr. Whewell, Dr. Davies Gilbert, Sir T. Brisbane, Professor Hamilton, Mr. Taylor, Linnean Society, Mr. Murchison, Professor Airy, Professor Sedgwick, Sir Alex. Croke, the Rev. W. V. Harcourt, Sir Dalton, Professor Babbage, and Lord Morpeth.

The party adjourned from the hall to the rooms at the Clarendon, when sectional meetings were held, and in the chemical room experiments were shown by Mr. Keating, illustrative of his communication on a safety tube for the oxyhydrogen blow-pipe.

On Wednesday morning sectional meetings were again held, and many valuable papers were read, and discussions carried on in each of the four rooms. At one o'clock the President took the chair, and at his request the business was begun; the chairman of each section reading to the general meeting the report of the proceedings of the preceding day in his respective department. At the conclusion of the report of the geological section, the President (Dr. Buckland) requested permission of the assembly to allow Dr. Mobaston's gold medal, voted last year by the Geological Society to Mr. William Smith, to be presented to him, in the presence of the members of the British Association. This was accordingly done by Mr. Murchison, who pronounced Mr. Smith to be the father of English geology. Mr. Smith returned his most grateful thanks.

Professor Cumming then read his report on thermo-electricity. Mr. Forbes read his report on the present condition of our knowledge of meteorology. Mr. Willis gave a verbal account of the present state of the philosophy of sound, illustrated by diagrams, and by musical experiments. The meeting was then adjourned.

In the evening, at nine o'clock, two very interesting lectures were given in the music-room; the one by Dr. Ritchie on magnetic electricity, and the other by Dr. Turner on chemistry.

At half-past eleven o'clock on Thursday morning, about 150 members of the Association, on horseback, accompanied by carriages containing ladies, and by many persons on foot, assembled near Magdalen Bridge, to attend a lecture by Professor Buckland, on the geology of the neighbourhood of Oxford. He demonstrated, by examples, the dependence of the character of the soil upon the condition of the subjacent strata; and called their attention to the adaptation of sand and calcareous and argillaceous soils to the different modes of agriculture. He enlarged on the advantage of improving the mineral condition of all soils by artificial manures, the application of which is founded on the principles of agricultural chemistry; and suggested the importance of adding to the geological committee of the Association a section to be devoted to the improvement of agriculture. He expatiated on the agricultural state of Ireland as connected with the possibility of reclaiming peat-bogs, distinguishing those which are capable of being reclaimed from those which, in his opinion, can never be reclaimed without an outlay of capital far exceeding any profitable return. He also explained the manner in which water is supplied from the sea, through the medium of the atmosphere, to fertilise the earth by rains, and to furnish a perpetual supply of water for the maintenance of springs and rivers. The professor pointed out many defects in the ordinary systems of draining, and illustrated, by examples, the important fact, that large tracts of land might be permanently drained at small expense, by methods depending entirely on consideration of the geological structure of the substrata. He also spoke of Artician wells, and suggested the advantage that would arise from a more general application of them in the neighbourhood of London. After an excursion of nearly six hours, occupied chiefly in exhibiting the geological character of the neighbourhood, the professor returned with the party to dinner. In the evening the different sections were occupied with papers and discussions, as at the previous meetings.

(The following is from the *Oxford Journal*.)

An interesting account was delivered by Mr.

Scoresby, of a singular effect produced by lightning on the New York packet vessel. Its object was to throw light on the disputed question, "whether conductors provoke the discharge of electric fluid, which might otherwise pass over a body innocuously, or carry off the fatal effects of it, though it may invite an explosion?" During a terrific storm which the above vessel weathered in April 1827, an iron rod was attached, as a conductor, to the mast-head, and let down in an oblique direction into the sea. A flash of lightning soon struck it, with a terrible explosion; the cabins were filled with sulphur, and the whole vessel was wrapped in flames. The lower part of the conducting rod was found, on examination, to be fused—owing, probably, to its being thinner at that end, and therefore not having a sufficient body of conducting power. Other effects, however, were very remarkable. The compasses changed their points; all the chronometers in the vessel stopped; and what is more, parts of their mechanism were discovered to possess magnetic attraction. Every knife and fork acted like so many loadstones. An infirm and elderly gentleman, who lay disabled in the ladies' cabin, was so fortunately electrified, that he instantly skipped about, and, when the vessel arrived in port, walked home to his hotel. The inference which Mr. Scoresby drew from these circumstances was, that this conducting rod, though it perhaps occasioned a severe shock, by attracting the electric matter, yet saved the vessel from a fatal blast. This conclusion of Mr. Scoresby was confirmed by another gentleman, who adduced the instance of a single vessel, armed with a similar conductor, which alone escaped injury out of many others, not so defended, that lay close around her.

[Conclusion in our next.]

ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS.

SIR HENRY HALFORD, Bart. in the chair. The last evening meeting for the season was well attended, although not quite so numerous as some of the preceding ones, which might be accounted for by the circumstance of the Harveian oration (by Dr. Tattersall) having been previously delivered on the afternoon of the same day. The Bishop and Dean of Chichester, the Master of the Rolls, Sir John Nicholl, and other distinguished persons, were present. Dr. Francis Hawkins, the registrar, read a paper, by Dr. Uwins, entitled, "Cursory remarks on the present state of medicine, &c." in which the author expressed his opinion, that medical practice is, perhaps, less advanced at the present time than medical polity, and that the admitted diminution in the rate of mortality is in great part attributable to moral improvements in society. Many practitioners, he thought, now-a-days, are occupied with partial views of pathology; a fault to be avoided only through the influence of an enlarged and liberal education, which ought always to be considered necessary to the complete physician; since an education strictly professional, begun at a too late period, is sure to cramp the mind, and render it unfit for comprehensive views, and for the fulfilment of the numerous and varied duties which devolve upon a physician.

In closing our sessional notices, we cannot refrain from expressing a sense of the gratification these re-unions have afforded to us,—a feeling held in common with the thousands distinguished by abilities and rank, who have attended them throughout the season.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR JULY.

21^d 10^h 22^m — the Sun enters Leo. 27^d — the Sun eclipsed, visible at Greenwich.

	H.	M.	S.
Beginning of the eclipse	2	3	15
Greatest obscuration	2	15	30
Visible conjunction	2	16	6
End of the eclipse	2	26	20

Digits eclipsed 0^h 12' 30" on the Sun's southern limb. To Scotland the Sun will not be eclipsed; to the northern counties of England the solar and lunar limbs will be merely in contact; at Paris 41' will be eclipsed. The eclipse will increase in magnitude towards the equator, and within the tropics will be total. It is very probable that the planet Venus will be seen during the total obscuration, about 45' from the Moon's northern limb.

Lunar Phases and Conjunctions.

	D.	H.	M.
☾ First Quarter in Virgo	4	11	33
☾ Full Moon in Sagittarius	12	10	55
☾ Last Quarter in Aries	20	10	2
☾ New Moon in Cancer	27	1	55

The Moon will be in conjunction with

	D.	H.	M.
Saturn in Leo	2	2	46
Uranus in Capricornus	15	5	0
Jupiter in Pisces	18	3	7
Mars in Aries	20	17	42
Venus in Cancer	27	2	5
Mercury in Leo	28	18	8
Saturn in Leo	29	16	31

2^d 20^h 15^m — Mercury in his superior conjunction with the Sun. 9^d — greatest north latitude. 27^d 10^h — in conjunction with Regulus: difference of latitude 15'.

20^d 20^h 45^m — Venus in her superior conjunction with the Sun. 30^d — perihelion.

8^d 20^h — Mars in conjunction with ♋ Piscium.

The Asteroids. — 1^d — Vesta in conjunction with 42 Leonis. 3^d — Juno in conjunction with ♋ Leonis. 1^d — Pallas in Pisces near the equinoctial colure. 9^d — Ceres in conjunction with ♋ Ceti.

17^d — Jupiter stationary.

Eclipses of the Satellites.

	D.	H.	M.
First Satellite, immersion	5	14	10
	23	12	17
	29	14	21
Second Satellite	1	13	47
	26	10	54
Third Satellite, immersion	25	13	45
Fourth Satellite, immersion	10	12	29

19^h — major axis of the ring of Saturn 37° 06'; minor axis 2° 69'.

Uranus is advancing to a favourable position for observation.

Depford.

J. T. BARKER.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

THE Society held its last meeting for the season on Wednesday week; Colonel Leake in the chair. Mr. Hamilton read a critical dissertation, by himself, on the celebrated passage in the description of the descent of Apollo, *Iliad* A. v. 47.

ἡ δὲ ἡμέρα νύκτι λεγέσθαι.

Mr. H. thinks that the commentators and translators of Homer, in the various versions of the passage, have failed to convey the definite sense of the original, in consequence of having overlooked the peculiar characteristics attributed to Night in the ancient mythology. The Greeks, peculiarly susceptible of impressions from all the ordinary phenomena of nature, seem to have been especially struck by the vivid contrast presented, in their brilliant climate, between day and night; hence the word ἡμέρα mild, from ἡμέρα the day (the day being mild and fair to look upon); and hence they described night by the epithet "awful"

(*φοβία Νύξ*), worshipped her with peculiar reverence as a goddess, and assigned to her for her progeny all terrible things, as *divine dreams, Saviour's death, ægis the Fates, Egeria the Furies, Nixus the goddess of vengeance, "Arctus guilt, &c."* The Furies were more particularly supposed to be sent from heaven to punish crimes through the intervention of night, because remorse and despair, the direful effects of a guilty conscience, are chiefly felt during the darkness and silence of that season. Now such a train of calamities it is the design of Apollo to bring on the Atreides, for their impiety in dishonouring his priest: to what, therefore, could he be more appropriately compared, when descending surrounded with the ministers of divine vengeance, than to Night, the mother of the Furies?—"He moved in all the terrors of the night." The moral or metaphysical allegory included in the words as thus explained, does not indeed harmonise with the general simplicity of the Homeric poems; accordingly the clause is rejected by several of the best critics, as an interpolation of later times, when poets were more anxious to display the stores of their knowledge in enigmatical and oracular language, than simply to represent nature, as in the earlier ages.

Lord Morpeth, Lord Cavendish, and R. Sneyd, Esq. were elected members.

ORIENTAL TRANSLATION FUND.

THE anniversary meeting of this active and flourishing institution was held on Saturday last, and was attended by a great number of its most distinguished supporters, among whom were the Dukes of Wellington, Somerset, and Northumberland, the Earls of Munster and Delawarr, Sir Robert Gordon, Sir Gore Ouseley, Sir George Warrender, Sir George Staunton, Sir Alexander Johnston, Sir W. Ouseley, &c. &c. His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury sent a letter expressing his concern that he was prevented from attending, as it would have given him pleasure to declare the interest he felt in the objects of the Society, and his satisfaction at the judgment and diligence with which its labours have been prosecuted. On the table of the meeting-room were placed several copies of each of the ten works prepared by the exertions of the committee during the past year, to be presented to the subscribers this day. The annual report of the committee was read by the chairman, Sir Gore Ouseley. Owing to there not having been a general meeting of the subscribers last year, from causes explained in the report, it comprised a period of two years. After noticing in appropriate terms the loss sustained by the Fund in the death of its first munificent patron, King George the Fourth, the report proceeded to state, that his present most excellent Majesty had been graciously pleased to signify his intention to place two royal gold medals, of the value of 25 guineas each, at the disposal of the committee for the furtherance of its objects. The report, in the next place, detailed the instructions sent by the Oriental Translation committee to its branch committee at home; and adverted to the establishment of a corresponding committee at Bombay, by the prompt exertions of the Earl of Clare, thus effecting the important object of having a branch of the committee at each Indian presidency.

The report then alluded to the resignation of Mr. Huttman, late secretary to the committee, last year; and congratulated the subscribers on the duties of that office having been undertaken by a gentleman so eminently qualified to execute them to the advantage of the

institution as Mr. Graves C. Haughton. The appointment of Dr. Rosen as honorary foreign secretary to the committee, to conduct the correspondence with Germany, and the subordinate arrangements, having been noticed, the committee proceeded to describe the works laid before the subscribers this day; viz.

1. The celebrated Shah Nameh of Firdausi, translated by James Atkinson, Esq. 8vo.
2. The Siyar ul Mutakherin, a history of the Muhammadan power in India, translated by Colonel Briggs. Vol. 1. 8vo.
- 3 and 4. Two geographical works of Sadik Isfahani, translated from MSS. in the possession of Sir W. Ouseley. 8vo.
5. The Hoet Ien ki, a Chinese Drama, translated by Moss, Julien. 8vo.
6. The San Kof tsu ran, a work descriptive of Loo-Choo, Corea, &c. translated from the Japanese by M. Klaproth, with Maps. 8vo.
7. A Critical Essay on various Oriental works, translated from MSS. in the possession of Sir W. Ouseley. 8vo.
8. The Raghuvansa, a poem in Sanscrit, by Kalidas, translated by Adolphus Stenzler. 4to.
9. Annals of the Turkish Empire, by Naima, translated by Charles Fraser. 4to.
10. The Memoirs of the Emperor Humayun, translated by Major Stewart. 4to.

Two others were expected to have been ready to add to the preceding list, but, from accidental causes, this could not be effected, viz. the second part of Dr. Dorn's History of the Afghans, and a History of Morocco, translated by Walter Price, Esq. Nineteen works, however, have actually been published since the last anniversary in 1830.

The report announced the death of M. Rémusat, and paid a just tribute to his merits. A translation from the Chinese of the travels of two Buddhist priests, in which he had been engaged for the committee, was finished before his death, and his friend M. Klaproth has undertaken to carry the work through the press. The Fund has received from H. M. the late King of Sardinia, a present of a splendid copy of a Persian romance, entitled "Homay and Humayun," executed in exact imitation of the original, both as to writing and illustrations, by M. Jony, of Paris.

The report then alluded to works recently published in other quarters connected with oriental literature, as Davids' Turkish Grammar, Major Yule's Sayings of Alee, &c. &c., and announced that the committee had awarded one of the royal medals this year to James Atkinson, Esq. for his translation of the Shah Nameh, and the other to Dr. Stenzler, for his edition and translation of the Raghuvansa.*

The committee then proceeded to detail the numerous and valuable offers of translations which it had received since the last report; and reported the state of several works now in the press, and preparing for publication, not only in Europe, but at Madras, and in Ceylon, where the American missionaries at Jaffna have undertaken a translation of the Scandapurana, a sacred work in the poetic dialect of Tamul, read in the temples there; and several other MSS.

The report then referred to various minor occurrences, detailed the names of many new subscribers, and, after stating the amount of the sale of the publications of the Fund since the last report, concluded by expressing the confidence of the committee that a long series of equally successful anniversaries may be predicted.

The report was ordered to be printed, on the proposition of the Duke of Somerset, seconded by Sir Alexander Johnston.

From the statement of accounts read by the chairman, it appeared that in 1831 the receipts

* A royal medal was last year awarded to Major C. Stewart for his translation of the Autobiography of Timur.

of the Fund were 2,929l. 4s. 11d.; expenses, 2,268l. 16s. 1d.; leaving a balance in favour of the Fund, at the beginning of the current year, of 760l. 8s. 10d. The total receipts this year, up to the 23d inst. are, 1,260l. 6s. 7d.; expenses, 567l. 12s.; balance in the hands of the treasurer, 692l. 14s. 7d. This report was also ordered to be printed.

The gold medal awarded to J. Atkinson, Esq. was then presented to that gentleman by the Duke of Somerset, with a suitable address. The Duke of Wellington presented the other medal to Dr. Stenzler, expressing himself to the following purport:—"Sir, I am very happy to be empowered by the meeting to present this medal to you. This Society has been patronised by the munificence of the King, for the purpose of encouraging translations from the oriental languages. It is with great pleasure that I present this royal medal to you as a reward for the translation of your work."

The regulations of the committee, which have been remodelled by the care of Mr. Haughton, were submitted to, and approved by, the meeting. The Duke of Wellington moved, and Lord Munster seconded, a vote of thanks to the chairman of the committee. Thanks were then voted to the committee and the rest of its officers; also to the branch committees at Rome and in India. Sir A. Johnston, in moving a vote of thanks to the American missionaries at Jaffna, took a view of the origin and labours of that association, which owes its establishment to the piety of some of the inhabitants of the town of Salem, in Massachusetts. This resolution having been seconded and carried, Mr. Vail, the American chargé d'affaires, who was present, expressed his acknowledgments for the mark of attention just paid to his countrymen by the meeting. Sir Gore Ouseley then left the chair, which was taken by the Duke of Wellington, and a vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the former gentleman for his able conduct in presiding.

We cannot conclude our account of this day's proceedings without remarking, that the complete and rapid success of this Institution must be a subject of real gratification to the Earl of Munster, through whose exertions it was formed, and to whom it is so largely indebted for its continued prosperity.

LITERARY FUND.

On Wednesday, in last week, the usual Greenwich meeting of the friends of this institution took place at Richmond; E. L. Bulwer, Esq. in the chair. Previous to dining, the committee voted a considerable sum for the relief of meritorious authors, whom untoward events had injured in their prospects and circumstances. After dinner, patriotic and benevolent toasts were proposed in an eloquent and feeling manner by Mr. Bulwer; and at a good hour the company separated, highly gratified with the proceedings of the day.

HIGHLAND SOCIETY OF LONDON.

At a general court of the Highland Society, held in May, it was resolved, that a premium of one hundred guineas should be offered for the best history of the Highland Clans, their nature, origin, services, and moral effect in their respective districts; and the directors have consequently given notice that they will be ready to receive any work embracing the objects contemplated. The productions to be considered, and prize awarded, in the spring of 1834.

FINE ARTS.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Sportsman at Home. Painted by W. Collins; engraved by W. Raddon. London, R. Ackermann.

WHEN this natural representation of a sporting subject was exhibited, we offered our meed of praise to the talents displayed by the painter, whose dogs are almost upon speaking terms. The animal expression is excellent throughout, and has been most faithfully preserved by Mr. Raddon. The sportsman himself is in the background; but, with the few accessories introduced, in good keeping. Altogether this is a print well calculated to ornament the cheerful farm parlour, the shooting box, or the portfolio.

Finden's Landscape Illustrations to Mr. Murray's Edition of Byron. Part IV. Murray; Tilt.

WE have lying before us proofs of the plates, engraved by the Findens, which are to embellish Mr. Murray's forthcoming volume. They are all beautiful, and several of them exquisite. We have never seen a finer representation of architectural sublimity than "Mafta," a richer assemblage of oriental scenery than "St. Sophia, from the Bosphorus," greater freshness and vividness of daylight than in "Chillon," or greater simplicity and grandeur of composition than in "Cintra." The vignettes, one, "The Coliseum, from the Orto Farnese," the other, "The Wenger Alps," are also admirable; and there is a charming little head of Ada, "sole daughter of my house and heart!" engraved by W. H. Mote, from an original miniature.

The Pictorial History of the Bible. Nos. I. to IV. 4to. London.

THIS work, announced in twenty-shilling and two-shilling numbers, contains engravings from admirable pictures, illustrative of Scriptural subjects; and is a very desirable companion to the reading of the Bible. The "Holy Family," after Reynolds, and "Jacob's Vision," after Stothard, form the first number; "Christ and the Woman of Samaria," after W. Hamilton, and "Hagar and Ishmael," Arland, the second; "Abigail before David," and "The Departure of Hagar," both Hamilton, the third; and "Jacob's First Sight of Rachel," the same, and "Christ stilling the Storm," De Louthbourgh, the last of these cheap illustrations before us.

Signor de Begnis.

A SPIRITED and faithful sketch of this amiable man and admirable singer, embellishes the first number of the Dramatic Gallery, in that miscellaneous and entertaining little publication, "The Parrot."

Walton's Complete Angler. Parts I. to III. Pickering.

THE auspicious commencement of a publication which is to be completed in about twelve Parts, and which is to contain not fewer than fifty engravings. Besides views of the actual scenery, a number of designs have been made expressly for the work by Stothard, and the fish are to be from paintings by Inskipp. To the first Part is prefixed a fine portrait of "contemplative" Izaak, engraved by Robinson, from a picture by Inskipp. "The Greeting," and "The Milkmaid's Song," are the chief ornaments of the second and third Parts, and are replete with Mr. Stothard's peculiar delicacy of taste, and strong perception of cha-

racter. The ornamental head-pieces are also very charming.

Illuminated Ornaments, selected from Missals and Manuscripts of the Middle Ages. By Henry Shaw. Parts VII. and VIII. Pickering.

THIS splendid little work is successfully proceeding, although its contents are almost incapable of description. The plates must be seen, in order that their beauty, and the pains which have been taken to render them fac-similes of the valuable originals, may be duly appreciated.

Fancy Fair, held for the Benefit of the Charing Cross Hospital. G. Scharf del. et lithog. As from its name it ought to be, fair and fanciful.

Gigantic Whale. G. Scharf del. et lithog.—"VERY like a whale."

The Duke of Devonshire: The Marquess of Stafford. Engraved from life, on stone, by F. W. Wilkin.

PRIVATE portraits of these distinguished persons, executed by Mr. Wilkin, with the same power and mellowness to which we adverted in noticing his portrait of Lord Leveson Gower. The resemblances are striking; especially that of his Grace of Devonshire.

MR. LOUGH'S GALLERY.

WE well recollect, some years ago, when the gifted and benevolent author of "the Social Day" introduced us to Mr. Lough, who, at that time, entirely unknown to fame, was working patiently and perseveringly on his Milo, in one of those narrow streets of the Strand swept away for ever by the recent improvements, and in a room so small that the elbow of the unhappy Crotonian athlete almost left its impress on the ceiling,—we well recollect the feelings of admiration and respect with which we contemplated a scene that presented to us a more vivid representation than had ever before fallen under our notice, of genius triumphing over difficulty. Since that period, the reputation of Mr. Lough has extended as it deserved to extend; and we hope that his substantial encouragement from the public has increased with it. This eminent sculptor has just opened a spacious gallery in Great Portland Street; and although many of the works of which the collection consists were exhibited formerly at the Egyptian Hall, they are seen to great advantage in their new situation, and are associated with others fresh from Mr. Lough's hands, which are among his finest productions. Of these, the chief are "Orpheus," "The Expulsion," and "Satan." The first is full of ease and grace; we are happy to see by the catalogue, that it is to be executed in marble for Sir Matthew White Ridley. The Expulsion is that of our first parents from Paradise, so pathetically described by Milton; and Mr. Lough has, in our opinion, shewn the greatest felicity in preserving the distinct and appropriate expression of the two figures. For the idea of his Satan the artist is indebted to the same great poet; but it is an idea which he has gratefully and nobly expanded. Although, of course, quite dissimilar in all the details, there is something in the figure which, on our first view of it, reminded us of Michael Angelo's Lorenzo di Medici. The resemblance must, however, reside only in a slight approximation of attitude, and the general air of grandeur which pervades both compositions. Of the smaller works of novelty, "Duncan's Horse"

is one of the most striking. We adverted to this spirited group in the course of our notices of the exhibition of the Royal Academy; but, miserably placed as it was in the dismal parlour of Somerset House, we had a very inadequate notion of its excellence, until we saw it in its present favourable position and light. In addition to the new productions which we have mentioned, Mr. Lough's well-known "Milo," "Musidora," "Somnus and Iris," "Youthful David," "Death of Nessus," "Samson," "The Battle of the Standard," "Elijah," &c., contribute to form an exhibition, the pleasure of visiting which no person of taste would willingly forego.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

CHATEAUBRIAND,

A la Préfecture de Police, pour Eliza Friant, fille de mon ami, enterrée devant moi, hier, 16 Juin, 1832.

Il descend, ce cerceuil, et les roses sans tache
Qu'un père y déposa, tribut de sa douleur;
Terre, tu les portas, et maintenant tu caches
Jeune fille et jeune fleur.

Ah, ne les rends jamais à ce monde profane,
A ce monde de deuil, d'angoisse, et de douleur!
Le vent brise et flétrit, le soleil brûle et fane,
Jeune fille et jeune fleur.

Tu dors, pauvre Eliza, si légère d'années,
Tu ne crains plus du jour le poids et la chaleur.
Elles ont achevé leurs fraîches matinées,
Jeune fille et jeune fleur.

Mais ton père, Eliza, sur ta cendre s'incline,
Aux rides de son front a monté la paleur:
Vieux chène, le temps a fauché sur ta racine
Jeune fille et jeune fleur.

Translation.

The coffin sinks—the spotless roses' pride
Which on its lid a weeping father laid;
Earth, thou didst bear them, and thou now dost
hide
The flower and the maid.

Ah, give them never to this world again—
This world of mourning and of misery's power!
The winds would spoil, the burning sun profane,
The maiden and the flower.

Thou sleep'st, Eliza, and thou fear'st no more
The withering influence of the noontide hour;
The dewy morning of their youth is o'er
In maiden and in flower.

Thy sire, Eliza, o'er thy ashes leans,
His aged brow with pallor overspread:
Time spares the rugged oak, and near it gleams
The flower and the maid.

MUSIC.

MELODISTS' CLUB.

THIS society, which is in a very flourishing state, held its last meeting on Thursday last, which meeting was honoured with many fair visitors, who occupied the galleries, and appeared greatly delighted with the musical treat afforded them. Lord Saltoun filled the chair; and Lord Berghers, who was present, was elected a vice-president by acclamation. Several of Lord Berghers' compositions were introduced during the evening, much to the apparent gratification of the noble composer, and of the hearers. One song, "There's a bower of roses by Bendemere's stream," was rapturously encored, and ample justice was done to it by the sweet manner in which Parry, jun. sang it. T. Cooke introduced a new canon, composed expressly for the club; and it was finely performed by a large body of the musical members and visitors. Field on

the piano, Sedlatzek on the flute, and Parry on the harmonicon, respectively exerted themselves. And the combination of such varied talent, together with the good and social feeling that prevailed from the moment that Brahms, with undiminished brilliancy, burst forth with "A health to the King, God bless him!" to the close of the evening, rendered the whole proceedings a rich treat.

SIGNOR DE BEGNIS' CONCERT.

SIGNOR DE BEGNIS, one of the most deserving of public favourites, took his benefit-concert at the great room of the King's Theatre on Monday last. That it was beneficial to him, the thronged and fashionable assembly gave sterling proof,—that it was likewise satisfactory to the audience, ample testimony was afforded by the approbation so unequivocally and bountifully expressed throughout the performance. On this occasion we notice with pleasure the absence of that which may be called a fraud on the public, yet so frequently practised at concerts—that of inserting the names of eminent professional performers who never attend to execute the parts set down for them. To such as were determined to find fault,—and no crowd is without them,—the complaint against the laughter-creating Begnis would have been for giving them too much of a good thing. In obedience to public cravings, there was much of novelty in the selection; the programme mentions eight pieces as being entirely new in this country—several of these were of great beauty; but we protest against ever again hearing the duet, composed of a hundred and sixty-four bars, and of more than six hundred words, sung by Madame de Meric and Signor de Begnis in the short space of four minutes. Of the harmony of this composition by Cimarosa, the less said, the better,—the singers seemed to think the same, and even ran through it in two minutes and a half, thus beating their own programme by a minute at the least. Madame Mariani is certainly among the most accomplished singers of the age, advancing her reputation in this country by every successive performance. Cinti executed with the highest and happiest degree of finish the beautiful air from Auber, "*Dès qu'à moi l'on a recours.*" Donzelli and Haitzinger were enthusiastically and deservedly applauded for the admirable style in which they gave the duet of "*Donata a questo core*," from Rossini. We have only space to say, that the various talents and excellencies of Mesdames Devrient, Stockhausen, Vignola, with others, and Signori Tamburini and Pellegrini, were advantageously united;—that of two *débutantes*, the one a Miss Waters, and pupil of De Begnis, shewed herself to be of a good school, and is a pretty bird of promise; the other, a Madame Hantute, daughter of Mrs. Salmon, inheriting a sweet voice, was so thoroughly possessed by her fears, as to be entirely unpossessed of her music. The four little brothers Koella played a quartetto on the violin; Mr. Field, a fantasia on the pianoforte; and, with Spagnoletti and Mori for leaders, Sir G. Smart conductor, the company had plenty of harmony, the performers plenty of applause, and De Begnis more weighty satisfaction than either.

SOCIETA ARMONICA.

THIS Society gave their fifth concert for the season, at the King's Theatre, on Monday evening. The music, consisting of a selection from the Italian, German, and French masters, was well chosen, and admirably executed by a very effective orchestra. Their performance of

Beethoven's pastoral symphony merits particular mention. Madame Devrient's genius was the predominant of the evening, and manifests how much is lost to an audience by that want of spirit, and apathetic tameness, so common even to our most popular singers. Her execution in the "Jubeltöne," from Weber's *Euryanthe*, was electrical. Nourrit sang delightfully; but we confess our ears were not quite so well satisfied with him in "*Ah! quel plaisir d'être soldat*," from the *Dame Blanche*, as with our old and accustomed friend Ponschard. The German chorus-singers gave their usual entire satisfaction, and we trust will bequeath a lesson to that hitherto disgracefully conducted portion of our musical establishments. A violin quartetto by Mori, Seymour, Tolibugue, and Griesbach, though somewhat of the longest, was very beautifully executed. The concert gave general satisfaction; and it bodes well for the progress of refinement, to observe a Society like this, though unsupported by great names, yet exhibiting a degree of taste, and appreciation of music, which would not shame the loftiest.

DRAMA.

KING'S THEATRE.

ON Saturday, *La Straniera*, an opera by Bellini, new to this country, was produced with pleasing rather than striking effect. The plot was not easily followed; but consisted of rivalries, disguises, and supposed murders. Signori Tamburini and Donzelli, in the principal male characters, sang very charmingly; and Signore Tamburini and Tosi sustained the female characters with credit. Two of the concerted pieces, and several of the airs, are extremely pretty.

HAYMARKET.

A VERY clever little one-act piece, from the pen of Mr. C. Mathews, jun., and entitled *The Wolf and the Lamb*, has been produced at this theatre. It is a legitimate Haymarket drama, full of merit and piquancy: Farren is excellent in the principal character.

OF dramatic movements we have to state that Covent Garden finished the campaign on Friday last week, when Mr. Bartley delivered the customary address, announcing the accession of Laporte to the management, and his intention of producing French plays, with Mars and other first-rate performers, previous to opening for the next season;—that Arnold's English Opera company, shewing the right example of reduced prices for admission, breaks into song on Monday at the Olympic, while his own new theatre is being built;—that the City Subscription Theatre, Milton Street, has begun *con spirito*, managed by Mr. Jones, from Edinburgh;—and that Mrs. Waylett, having got Abbott, Keeley, and other popular actors into her train, is bringing forward continual

* It is said that Mr. L. is converting the whole dress circle into private boxes for these representations: and we hear much objection made to his so doing. We subjoin a list of the novelties of the past season.
Oct. 19th. A Genius Wanted, Interlude: G. Rodwell.
Oct. 29th. Army of the North, Drama: Planché.
Nov. 3d. Fra Diavolo, Opera: Lacy.
Nov. 17th. Irish Ambassador, Farce: Kenny.
Dec. 6th. Country Quarters, Interlude: Pocock.
Dec. 30th. Hop o' my Thumb, Christmas Pantomime: Farley.
Jan. 18th. Catherine of Cleves, Tragedy: Lord F. L. Gower.
Feb. 21st. Fiend Father, Opera: Lacy.
March 15th. Francis I., Tragedy: Miss F. Kemble.
March 17th. Born to Good Luck, Farce: Power.
April 5th. Hunchback, Play: Sheridan Knowles.
April 26th. Tartar Witch and Pedlar Boy, Easter Spectacle: Farley.

novelties, acting them well, and reaping the reward of full houses.

UNREHEARSED STAGE EFFECTS.

King's Theatre.—June 21. *Robert le Diable*. Nourrit and Mlle. Schneider being called for immediately on the fall of the curtain, came forward at once; Nourrit of course being still dressed as *Robert*, but Mademoiselle was completely apparelled in a walking dress and funny little bonnet. As the princess (the part she sustained) is on the stage with *Robert* at the fall of the curtain, this rapid travestie excited no little astonishment, till it was remembered that the princess does not sing in the last act, and the inference thence drawn, that her part therein is sustained by a double, while its former representative dons her walking dress and funny little bonnet. The devil still continues to escape the poetical justice intended by Scribe, for the very adequate and satisfactory reason alluded to in my last.

Covent Garden.—June 22. When Mr. and Miss Kemble came forward, in their private clothes, to receive the applause of the audience, the lady detached with some difficulty a bouquet of real flowers from her waist, and raising her arm with the oddest gesture imaginable, pitched it with all her strength into the pit. It reached to about the seventh row, where it was instantly torn to pieces in the scramble for its possession. Why did Miss Kemble do this? I do not catch the idea. I have always considered it sufficiently absurd for the audience to pelt the actresses with flowers in an Italian theatre; but for an actress to pelt the audience therewith in an English one, is, I conceive, as unmeaning as it is unparalleled.

Vauxhall.—June 25. *The Magic Fan*. I do not like clap-traps. We all know that Mrs. Waylett must, after performing in the first piece at the Strand Theatre, go to Vauxhall in a terrible hurry; but there is no occasion for her to begin her part every Vauxhall night with, "Well, here I am; I've come here in such a bustle," &c. The magic of the fan is, that, by striking it, a blow will be dealt upon any given nose; an infiction which often acts as a salutary interruption. Its possessor, however, is not always sufficiently quick in his interruptions, and on this occasion an impetuous youth, about to take a rash oath, was obliged to stop short in the most absurd and enigmatical manner with the words, "Thus, then, by our holy prophet I swear to —"

VARIETIES.

Translation!—In the recent trial respecting the death of the Prince of Condé, there was a great deal of evidence respecting a private staircase, and whether the door had been opened or not. Somewhat later in the case it was stated of the Prince, that *ses liaisons intimes furent brisées*, which a clever translator for our journals rendered "*his inner bolts were broken.*"

Model of a Copper-Mine.—We have this week been much gratified by the inspection of the model of a copper-mine near Tavistock, now exhibiting at Exeter Hall. It is a very complete thing, and represents every part of the process of mining the copper ore in a way to render it quite familiar to the spectator. The machine is about twelve feet in length, six in breadth, and as much in depth, and formed of wood and metal. The whole of the movements are caused, as in the original, by the action of water on wheels, which impel various cranks, whims, windlasses, rollers,

mills, &c. &c. and shew the operations of excavating the earth, drawing up and crushing the ore, carrying off the water, and effecting all the complicated purposes of a mine in full work. The shafts, levels, and audits, are also laid open by a section of the interior, and the workmen are seen at their several labours. This ingenious performance has been constructed by a miner and his father, by the labour of two years; but it seems well deserving of the toil, and we recommend a visit to it, not only of scientific persons, and those who wish to reward well-applied skill and industry, but also to the young, to whose minds it will convey a more perfect idea of the important operations of mining than the best descriptions they could read, accompanied by plates, or even by descending into a real mine.

New Works.—The second volume of "The Venetian History" (Murray's Family Library) pleases us as much as the first, which was particularly acceptable, both for its literary contents and embellishments. We shall review it next week. We are also enabled to say a good word of what we have seen of Mr. Fraser's "Smuggler"—very descriptive of the Scottish Highlands. On the "Letters of a Lady of Fashion" we can say yet our opinion.

Judicial Wrath.—A rather amusing scene took place upon the bench in the Common Pleas the other day, when the judges were provoked by the conduct of some action to express themselves warmly on the subject. Mr. Justice Park was very energetic and loud in his condemnation of the proceedings, and was succeeded by Mr. Justice Gaselee in terms equally voluble and denunciatory. Mr. Justice Alderson, finding that he could do nothing farther in explaining the feelings of the Bench, delivered himself thus:—"I am of the same opinion as my learned brothers: yes! even unto the indignation!"

Dr. Valpy's Library.—The noble classical library collected, through a long and most useful life, by Dr. Valpy, of Reading, has, during the whole week, occupied the hammer of Mr. Evans. Many of the works are of extreme rarity. The sale will fill ten days.

Garcia.—The father of Malibran died about a fortnight since at Paris: our musical readers will remember his science in many an opera, and that his school was one of great merit.

The Pappo Museum.—Among the spectacles now on foot in London, we have been highly gratified by a sight of a Lilliputian performance under the above name. It consists of eighty groups of figures of every class, and in all varieties of occupation, about two inches in height. The figures are admirably executed in paper, and as remarkable for character, expression, and propriety of costume, as the largest and most elaborate works. We observe from the catalogue that two young ladies have completed the whole of this curious design; and, with a benevolence equal to their ingenuity and talents, have devoted the profits of the exhibition, and ultimately the sale of the museum, to the endowment of a charity, Queen Adelaide's, at Southampton, for the relief of decayed individuals of respectability.

Ecclesiastical Commission.—Government has issued a commission for the purpose of taking an account of all ecclesiastical revenues and property in general possessed by the church. Quæres, we understand, are about to be addressed immediately to the different dignitaries and incumbents of the establishment.

Professor Wilson.—The Professor is, we hear, about to embark on board the *Vernon*, to take a cruise with the experimental squad-

ron, where he may pick up a new set of ideas at sea.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

[Lit. Gazette Weekly Advertisement, No. XXVI. June 30, 1839.]

Mr. Cooper's New Novel, called *The Heidenmauer*, or, the Benedictines.

Captain Skinner, of the 31st Regiment, is about to publish a Narrative of his visit to various parts of India, called *Excursions in India*, and including an account of a walk over the Himalaya Mountains to the sources of the Jumna and the Ganges, up which latter river the author sailed 1200 miles.

Mr. T. Arnold is about to publish a Series of Tales, under the title of *Dramatic Stories*.

Gems of Periodical Literature, a Selection of Tales, Poems, &c., from the principal Magazines.

Memoirs of Captain Heywood, Midshipman on board the *Bounty* at the time of the Mutiny.

Mirabeau's Letters, Anecdotes, and Maxims, during his Residence in England.

The Reformer: a Novel.

Attributes of the Deity: being the Religion, Morality, and Poetry of the Old Testament. Selected and arranged for the Use of Young Persons. By Sarah Austin.

Letters for the Press, on the Feelings, Passions, Manners, and Pursuits of Men. By the late Francis Roscommon, Esq.

A Companion and Key to the History of England, &c. By George Fisher, Swaffham. Also, a Genealogical Atlas, composed of the Charts of this Work.

The Main Principles of the Creed and Ethics of the Jews, exhibited in Selections from the *Yad Hachasakah* of Maimonides, with a literal English Translation, &c. By Hermann Hedwig Bernard, Cambridge.

Thoughts on Secondary Punishments. By Richard Whately, D.D. Archbishop of Dublin.

Views of the River Fleet; from Drawings by Anthony Crosby; with Historical Notices from the earliest periods to the present time.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, vol. 33. Spain and Portugal, 4 vols. Vol. 11. 6s. cloth; Cabinet Library, vol. 9. Wellington, Vol. 11. 6s. cloth.—Key to both Houses of Parliament, 8vo. 11. 8s. cloth.—Britton's Sketches of Tunbridge Wells, 8vo. 5s. cloth, royal 8vo. 8s. ditto.—Turner on the Foot of the Horse, royal 8vo. 7s. 6ds.—Bottin's Almanach du Commerce de Paris, for 1839, 8vo. 11. 6s. cloth.—Cleveland's Statistics of Glasgow and Lanarkshire, folio, 2s. 2s. cloth.—Lovett's Sermons, 8vo. 8s. sewed.—The Traveller's Pocket Diary, &c. 12mo. 4s. 6ds.—The Western Garland, &c. 4to. 7s. 6ds.—Baddock's Tables of the Prices of Wheat, &c. folio, 11. 1s. cloth.—Henderson's Scottish Proverbs, 12mo. 7s. 6ds. cloth.—Faint's Library, No. 39. Venetian History, Vol. 11. 5s. cloth.—Edgeworth's Novels and Tales, vol. 3. Moral Tales, Vol. 11. 6s. cloth.—Rennie's Conspectus of Butterflies and Moths, 16mo. 7s. 6ds. cloth; Alphabet of Insects, &c. 16mo. 2s. 6ds. cloth.—Barrington's Personal Sketches, Vol. 11. 8vo. 14s. 6ds.—Belmonte on Hygiene, 12mo. 7s. cloth.—Valpy's Classical Library, No. 31. *Cæsar*, Vol. 1. 6s. 6ds. cloth.—Simon's Hebrew Lexicon, by C. Seager, 12mo. 6s. 6ds.—Nicholson's Annals of Kendal, 8vo. 7s. 6ds.—Reid's Bibliotheca Scotto-Celtica, 8vo. 12s. cloth.—Jones's Plea for Christian Piety, 8vo. 12s. 6ds.—Dooley's Course of French Literature, 12mo. 7s. 6ds.—Boucher's Course of Archaic and Provincial Words, Part I. 4to. 7s. 6ds. sewed.—The Highland Smugglers, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6ds.—The Private Correspondence of a Woman of Fashion, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11. 11s. 6ds.—Taylor's Natural History of Religion, 12mo. 4s. 6ds.—Hibbert on Extinct Volcanos, &c. with Plates, 8vo. 10s. 6ds.—Rev. R. Parkinson's Sermons, Vol. 11. 12mo. 6s. 6ds.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have to acknowledge *The Morning Star*, another penny contemporary, which promises fairly in its first Number. A review of reviews, if well done, would be both enlightening and entertaining; but there is hardly room for such a design within so small a compass.

Verses from Mr. T. Manchester received. We cannot inform C. R. "whether any bookseller would attend to a communication from a stranger without introduction;" nor, consequently, "what bookseller would be most likely to do so." We presume that much would depend on the nature of the communication.

We were prevented from attending the view of Mr. Reinegale's fine collection of pictures (sold within the last three days), in consequence of not receiving intimation in time.

We are much obliged by the communication of the *Liberia Herald*, which does honour to its able editor, and to a republic of nine years' growth. The accounts of the settlement to the middle of March are very satisfactory. The establishment of schools and other excellent means for diffusing knowledge and civilisation are prudently adopted.

We wish the friends of the Printer's Pension Society all kinds of pleasure in their annual aquatic excursion on Monday. Their object is worthy of all praise; and the *Venus steamer* could not be better employed.

We are sorry to say an accident has lost us the notice of the *Miss Mills*, or *Miles*, Concert, which it was our desire expressly to recommend.

An extraordinary course in our next No.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

THE TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS at their Gallery, Pall Mall East, will close on Saturday, July 14th. Open each day from Nine till Dark. Admittance, 1s.—Catalogue, 6d. R. HILLS, Secretary.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON: SCHOOL.

Head Masters. T. Hewitt Key, M.A. Professor of Latin. Henry Malden, M.A. Professor of Greek. Pupils are admitted until the end of the Term at a Fee of £8. 10s. The Holidays begin on the 11th of August, and the School opens again on the 1st of October. THOMAS COATES, Secretary. Council Room, June 25th, 1839.

ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION, Eighth Annual Exhibition.

Pictures intended for Exhibition in the Gallery will be received until the 31st of July; those from London until August 4th. Pictures to be addressed to F. W. Winstanley, Esq. Royal Institution, and forwarded by Pickford's Box, with whom necessary arrangements have been made.

A LADY, who has been in the habit of

devoting her time and attention entirely to the improvement of her Pupils, has now a few Vacancies for Young Ladies who are finishing their Education. She has lately removed to an elegant House, in a most airy situation, where she will carefully superintend, with the assistance of the first Masters, the Young Ladies who may be placed under her care.

For Cards of Address apply at Messrs. Hatchard's, Piccadilly; Messrs. Fenwick de Forquet, 11, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden.

THE DAHLIE MYTHOLOGICE; or,

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THE BYRON GALLERY; a Series of

Historical Embellishments to illustrate the Poetical Works of Lord Byron, beautifully engraved from Drawings and Paintings by the most celebrated Artists, and adapted by their size and excellence to bind up with and embellish every edition of Lord Byron's Works.

A limited number of Proofs have been taken on royal 4to. price, on plain paper, 6s.; India, 7s. 6d.; India, before letters, 10s. 6d. From the unprecedented patronage bestowed upon the First Part of the Byron Gallery, the Proprietors are anxious to ensure additional claims in their forthcoming Nos. upon the approbation of the Public; and in order that the Engravers may do the utmost justice to the designs of those most distinguished Artists who are employed on the Work, it is resolved that the appearance of the Second Part shall be postponed to the 1st of August.

Prospectuses, with specimens of the Plates, will be forwarded to Country Booksellers, on application through their London Agents.

Published by Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW,

No. XXXIII. containing the following Articles:—1. Doctor Chalmers' Political Economy—2. Adventures of a Younger Son—3. Punishment of Death—4. Jacotot's System of Education—5. Correspondence of David Garrick—6. Constitution and Government of India—7. Vane and Bunyan—8. Lord Dover's Life of Frederic II.—9. Washington Irving's *Albanians*—10. Catiline's Conspiracy—11. Statistics and Political Institutions of the United States—12. Gall's Radical—13. Renewal of Bank Charter—14. Present State of France—15. Supplement to Article on Silk and Glove Trades—16. Prospects of Reform—Footnote to Article on the Enharmonic of the Ancients—List of Books, Index, &c.

No. XXXIV. will be published on the 30th of Sept.

Ed. (Leward), 5, Wellington Street, Strand; Agent for France, G. G. Hennis, Rue Neuve St. Augustine, No. 55, Paris.

Donn's Catalogue of Plants.

In 8vo. price 10s. boards. **HORTUS CANTABRIGIENSIS; or, an Accented Catalogue of Indigenous and Exotic Plants cultivated in the Cambridge Botanic Garden.**

By the late JAMES DONN.

The 12th edition, with numerous Additions and Corrections, by GEORGE SINCLAIR, F.L.S. and H.S.

And now first illustrated with Cuts of the Botanical Characters of each Class and Order.

London: Printed for C., J., G., and F. Rivington; Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, and Green; T. Cadell; J. Richardson; Baldwin and Cradock; J. Boker; Hurst, Chance, and Co.; Hamilton, Adams, and Co.; Whittaker, Treacher, and Arnot; J. Duncan; and Simpkin and Marshall.

The additions to the present edition, which will be found very considerable, consist chiefly of such plants as are most distinguished, or promise to be distinguished, for ornament in the garden, or for utility in agriculture and other of the arts. There is also a Supplement, exhibiting, for the convenience of reference to the body of the work, the names, in alphabetical order, of the more ornamental, hardy, creeping, or climbing plants, and those for the greenhouse, mentioning the colours of the flowers, and the different periods of flowering. It contains also select lists of fruits, and the names of seeds of the more valuable husbandry plants.

Waverley Novels.

2d July, 1832.

VOLUME THIRTY-EIGHT of this WORK is published this day, price 5s. It contains the Taitan, being the conclusion of the Tales of the Crusaders. The illustrations by John Watson Gordon.

Vol. Thirty-nine, which commences Woodstock, will appear on 1st of August, with copious Introduction and Notes.

Volume Forty, which concludes Woodstock, on 1st September.

Volume Forty-one, on 1st of October, will comprise

The Highland Widow.
The Two Drovers.
The Tapestry Chamber.
My Aunt Margaret's Mirror.
The Laird's Jack.

Volumes Forty-two and Forty-three, comprising the Fair Maid of Perth, will appear on the 1st November and 1st December, and the other Tales regularly on the 1st day of each month, till the whole are completed, in Forty-eight vols. which will include all the author's works of fiction, and be accompanied with a copious Glossary.

Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. London.

Who have also just published,

1. The Nineteenth Vol. of the New Issue of the Waverley Novels, which completes the Monastery, price 5s. All the early Volumes of both Issues may be had from the commencement.

2. Captain Basil Hall's Naval Life and Early Voyages. First and Second Series. 2d edition, 6 vols. 30s. with engraved Titles.

3. Capt. Basil Hall's Travels in North America, in 1827 and 1828. 2d edition, 3 vols. 11. 11s. 6d.; Plates separately, 10s. 6d.

4. Sir Walter Scott's Tales of a Grandfather, First, Second, and Third Series. New editions, 10s. 6d. each. Also, History of France, 3 vols. 10s. 6d.

5. Destiny. By the Author of "Marriage." 3 vols. 11. 11s. 6d.

6. Marriage. 2 vols. 3d edition, 11. 1s.

7. The Inheritance. 3 vols. 2d edition, 11. 11s. 6d.

8. The Cook's Oracle. A new edition, 7s. 6d.

9. Mrs. Dalglairn's Cookery. A new edit. being the third. 7s. 6d.

For works of this description have so speedily attained popularity, three editions having been called for in little more than two years.

New Work by Mr. Fraser, &c. just published.

THE HIGHLAND SMUGGLERS.

By J. B. FRASER, Esq.
Author of the "Ferdinand Adventurer," &c. 3 vols.

II.

Private Correspondence of a Woman of Fashion. 3 vols.

III.

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Froissart and his Times. By the late Barry St. Legor. 3 vols.

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Lights and Shadows of American Life. By Mary Russell Mitford. 3 vols.

Contents.—The Pelican—Elizabeth Latimer—The Squatter—The Devil's Palpit—The Young Backwoodsman—Major Egerton—Adventure at Sea—The Green Mountain Boy—The Acute Hero—The Three Indians—Modern Chivalry—The Life of Flow—Last of the Boatmen, &c.

VI.

The Alhambra. By Geoffrey Crayon. 2 vols. 5s. uniformly with the "Sketch-Book."

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VII.

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Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia.

In monthly volumes, small 8vo. 6s. in cloth. Just published being Vol. XXXII. of the above, Vol. III. of

HISTORY OF SPAIN and PORTUGAL, (4 vols.)

On Aug. 1, History of the Western World, Vol. II.—United States history concluded.

Published June 1, History of Switzerland, in 1 vol. London: Longman and Co.; and John Taylor.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. No. CCXVI. for July 1832.

Contents.

I. The Pandour and his Princess. A Hungarian Sketch—II. Tom Cringle's Log, Chap. II. The Chase of the Smuggler—III. To my Birdie—IV. Homer's Hymns. No. 5, Helios, or the Sun. No. 7, Minerva. No. 8, Diana—V. Memoirs of the Duchess of Abrantes—VI. The Fall of the Constitution—VII. The Scene of the last Six Books of the Æneid—VIII. Plan for the gradual Abolition of Negro Slavery—IX. Griffin's Kinsman—X. Christopher at the Lakes. Flight Second—XI. Duties of the Conservative Party—XII. A New Song, for a Conservative Dinner on the Anniversary of Waterloo.

Edinburgh: Printed for William Blackwood, No. 45, George Street; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Library. Just published, in small 8vo. price 5s. Vol. II. of

MILITARY MEMOIRS OF FIELD MARSHAL THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON. 2 vols.

Being the concluding Volume of "The Cabinet Library," which consists of

Life and Reign of George IV. By W. Wallace, Esq. 3 vols. Annual Retrospect of Public Affairs, for 1831. 2 vols. Historical Memoirs of the House of Bourbon. 5 vols. Military Memoirs of Wellington. By Major Sherer. 2 vols. London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Co.

THE LADIES' MUSEUM for July,

Edited by F. W. N. BAYLEY, Esq.

Contains Contributions by Dr. Browning—Miss Mitford—The Author of "Manners of the Day"—Sheridan Knowles—Thomas Roscoe, Editor of "The Landscape Annual"—Don Telesforo de Trucba, Author of "The Castilian," "Esquisses," &c.—The late Professor Parnis—Miss Jane Hill—Andrew Pickers, Author of "The Dominie's Legacy," "Club-Book," &c.

—R. F. Williams—and the Editor. The Embellishments are a Portrait of Ninon de L'Enclos—A Group of Brugnoll and Sammes—and two Full-lengths of Lady Dover and Countess Gower in the Fashions of the Month—and Sweet Girl, a Song by F. W. N. Bayley, Music by A. Lee, sung by Mrs. Wyley at the New Street Theatre.

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OBSERVATIONS on the HEALTHY and DISEASED PROPERTIES of the BLOOD.

By WILLIAM STEVENS, M.D. John Murray, Albemarle Street.

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BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On the 7th of July will be published, Under the Direction of the Committee of general Literature and Education, appointed by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge,

THE SATURDAY MAGAZINE, No. 1, price 1s. 6d.

London: John William Parker, 445, (West) Strand, by whom Communications for the Committee are received.

Orders may be given through all Booksellers and News-vendors in the Kingdom.

New Edition of Miss Edgeworth's Works, in Monthly Volumes, price 5s. each, with superb Engravings, to correspond with the Waverley Novels and Lord Byron's Life and Poems.

On the 2d of July will be published, ornamented with Two highly finished Engravings, from Drawings by Harvey,

VOL. III. of the TALES and NOVELS of MARIA EDGEWORTH, being the Second and concluding Volume of the Moral Tales, price 5s. elegantly bound in cloth, and lettered.

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On the 7th of July, in crown 8vo. price 5s. THE DEVOTIONAL LETTERS and SACRAMENTAL MEDITATIONS of the Rev. PHILIP DODDIDGE, D.D.; to which are added, his Lectures on Preaching, and the Ministerial Office.

In announcing this Volume, the Publisher feels it a duty to remark, that the whole of the Letters which it contains are eminently pious; and as many of them were addressed to parties suffering from affliction, the pathetic tenderness they evince, and the religious consolation and advice they convey, cannot but render them of great service in families, and so truly valuable to all Christians, that every individual will be desirous of possessing them.

As it may be justly said that the genuine spirit of the Gospel pervades every page of this book, the hope is confidently entertained, that it will prove one of the most influential supports to the cause of Evangelical Truth which has appeared since the first publication of "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul."

London: Published by James Gilbert (successor to William Kidd) 228, Regent Street, and 51, Paternoster Row.

Second Edition. THE MESSIAH.—The Public are respectfully informed, that the Second Edition of Montgomery's new Poem, "The Messiah," will be ready for delivery on Tuesday next; and, to obviate disappointment, are requested to make immediate application for the same to their respective Booksellers.

June 25.

Opinion of the Press. "The Messiah" is, in our judgment, equal to any of Mr. Montgomery's productions, and a lasting monument to his fame."

—Editor, Glasgow. John Turzill, British Magazine Office, 250, Regent Street, London.

On Monday next will appear, FORT RISBANE; or, Three Days' Quarantine. By a DETENU.

Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

In a few days will be ready, THE POETIC NEGLIGÉE.

By CALEB. In One Volume.

In a few days will be published, in 1 vol. 8vo. HISTORY of CHARLEMAGNE.

By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq. London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

On the 1st of July will be published, THE JURIST; or, Quarterly Journal of Jurisprudence and Legislation. No. VIII. price 5s.

The Contents of this Number are, I. On the Administration of Law in India.

II. The New Bankruptcy Court.

III. The Reformation of Criminals.

IV. Judicial Establishments of France.

V. Parochial Registration, and Municipal Institutions.

VI. The Barrister, No. 3.

VII. Law Manuscript Reports, and Privy Council Papers.

VIII. Review: Criminal Trials.

IX. Law; Park's Dogmas of the Constitution.

X. Short Reviews of Books.

XI. Parliamentary Proceedings.

XII. Parliamentary Papers, Intelligence, &c. London: Baldwin and Cradock.

Phenomena in Literature! Price only One Shilling!! THE COMIC MAGAZINE.

Edited by the Editor of "Figaro in London."

The fourth coming Number (for to-morrow, July 1st), of this very elegant, most amusing, and highly popular periodical, contains several humorous Articles, by Comic Authors of the highest celebrity, illustrated by the extraordinary number of Nineteen (!) beautifully comic Engravings, by the celebrated Seymour!!

The Authors already retained are, John Poole, Esq.; R. M. Parnis, Esq. (who illustrates for himself); W. T. Moncrieff, Esq.; the Editor of Figaro in London, &c. &c.

Miss Sheridan, and Thomas Dibdin, Esq. have promised their assistance; and negotiations are pending with Thomas Hood, Esq., Horace Smith, Esq., Theodore Hook, Esq., & Croker, Esq., and that veteran Son of Momus, George Colman the Younger.

N.B. Nos. I. II. and III. have been reprinted. W. Kidd, 228, Regent Street.

On Monday, the 2d July, will be published, in 1 small vol. ADVICE to a Young Man upon his First going to Oxford, in Ten Letters, from an Uncle to his Nephew.

By the Rev. E. BERENS, Late Fellow of Oriel College.

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"Wherein of entire vast, and deserts idle, Rough quarries, rocks, and hills, whose heads touch heaven, It was my hint to speak."

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